

FRED VAN LENTE • DAN McDAID • GONZALO DUARTE

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA™

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE HEAVEN

Eric
Powell
-14



BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA™

VOLUME FIVE

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE HEAVEN

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Menu

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA

THE CONTINUING ADVENTURES OF
JACK BURTON AND WINONA CHI

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CHAPTER ONE





YOU KNOW
WHAT **REALLY**
GETS MY
GOATS,
THOUGH?

YOU SEE ALL
THESE TV SHOWS
AND MOVIES ABOUT
IMMORTALS, WHETHER
THEY'RE VAMPIRES OR
HIGHLANDERS OR
WHATEVER...

...AND
THEY'RE ALL LIKE,
BOOHOO HOO HOO
HOO WOE IS ME...ALL
MY FRIENDS ARE DEAD,
EVERYTHING IS
MODERN AND WEIRD...
WAAAAA...

**CRY ME
THE VOLGA,**
YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M
SAYING?

I'M NOT
GOING TOO FAST
FOR YOU, AM I,
MARGO? YOU CAN
HEAR ME OKAY
OVER THE DIN OF
THIS RABBLE?



GRRRR



YES, MY
MASTER THE
DEATHLESS, I CAN
HEAR YOU. YOU ARE
PERFECT AND
WONDERFUL IN EVERY
CONCEIVABLE
WAY.

SEE? SEE?
THIS IS WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT
HERE. I NEVER GET
TIRED OF HEARING
THAT.



IS THIS
YOUR CARD

...I NEVER
GET TIRED OF
ANYTHING!

FOR ONE
THING, YOU PEOPLE,
YOU COFFIN-STUFFERS,
YOU MORTALS, YOU'RE
ALWAYS INVENTING COOL
STUFF TO LOOK AT, OR
DO, OR GET DONE
TO YOU...

AND
ALL THE FOOD,
ALL THE FIGHTING,
BEDDING ALL THE
CHICKS FROM EVERY
CORNER OF THE
GLOBE...

...WHAT'S
NOT TO LOVE?
I MEAN, BEING
IMMORTAL,
IT'S THE
GREATEST.

THE
GREATEST.

SO, MARGO--AND I WANT
YOU TO GO ALL CAPITALS
ON THIS LAST PART, SO
IT REALLY HITS THE
MOUTH-BREATHERS
RIGHT BETWEEN
THE EYES--

YES, MASTER
KOSCHEI. ALL
CAPITALS, ALWAYS
FOR YOUR WORDS
OF GREATEST
WISDOM.

--IF ANYONE EVER
TELLS YOU BEING
IMMORTAL WOULD
SUCK, YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU
SHOULD DO?

ALL
CAPS

YOU
SHOULD
EFFING
KILL
THEM.

THEY LIKE
IT SO MUCH,
WHY MAKE 'EM
WAIT? HA!



WELCOME TO...
SOURCE
CON





JACK--JACK,
WAKE UP!
WE'RE HERE!
MACAO!

UGH! WHAT?
WHAT TIME IS IT? I
HAD THE MOST HORRIBLE
NIGHTMARE...I WAS
BURIED ALIVE WITH A TINY
TV THAT ONLY SHOWS
VIDEOS FROM THE NEW
YORK TIMES FOR SOME
REASON.

I MEAN
AREN'T THEY
SUPPOSED TO BE
A **NEWSPAPER**?
WHAT THE
HELL?



WELL, WE
CROSSED THE
INTERNATIONAL
DATELINE, SO
TECHNICALLY IT'S
YESTERDAY...

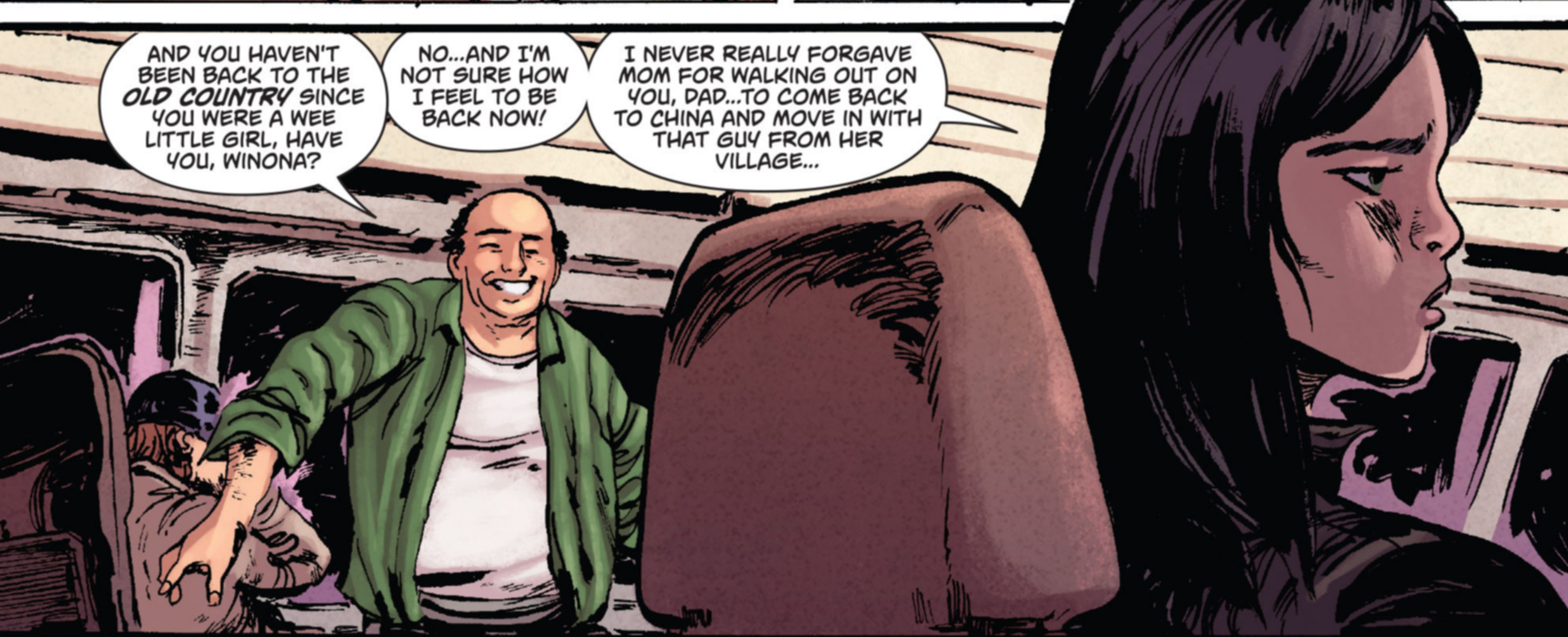
GAAAAH!
SEE? IT NEVER
ENDS!



FUNNY, YOU'VE
VISITED MORE
CHINESE HELLS
THAN ANY MAN
ALIVE--NO PUN
INTENDED--BUT
NEVER CHINA
HERSELF.

ALWAYS WANTED
TO **SEE THE**
WORLD, BUT COULD
NEVER GET THE
SCRATCH
TOGETHER--

--ONLY TIME
I EVER LEFT THE
GOOD OL' U.S. OF A.
BEFORE WAS WHEN
I HAULED THAT LOAD
O' **MOUNTIE**
PIÑATAS FROM
GUADALAJARA TO
VANCOUVER!



AND YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN BACK TO THE
OLD COUNTRY SINCE
YOU WERE A WEE
LITTLE GIRL, HAVE
YOU, WINONA?

NO...AND I'M
NOT SURE HOW
I FEEL TO BE
BACK NOW!

I NEVER REALLY FORGAVE
MOM FOR WALKING OUT ON
YOU, DAD...TO COME BACK
TO CHINA AND MOVE IN WITH
THAT GUY FROM HER
VILLAGE...



YOU WERE ALWAYS THE **GOOD** DAUGHTER, WINONA...

DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU GOT ANOTHER KID TOO, WANG? WHAT'S HER STORY?

YEAH, **WHITNEY**--WE'RE TWINS! BUT WE SHARE A BIRTHDAY, A PASSPORT PHOTO--AND THAT'S ABOUT IT!



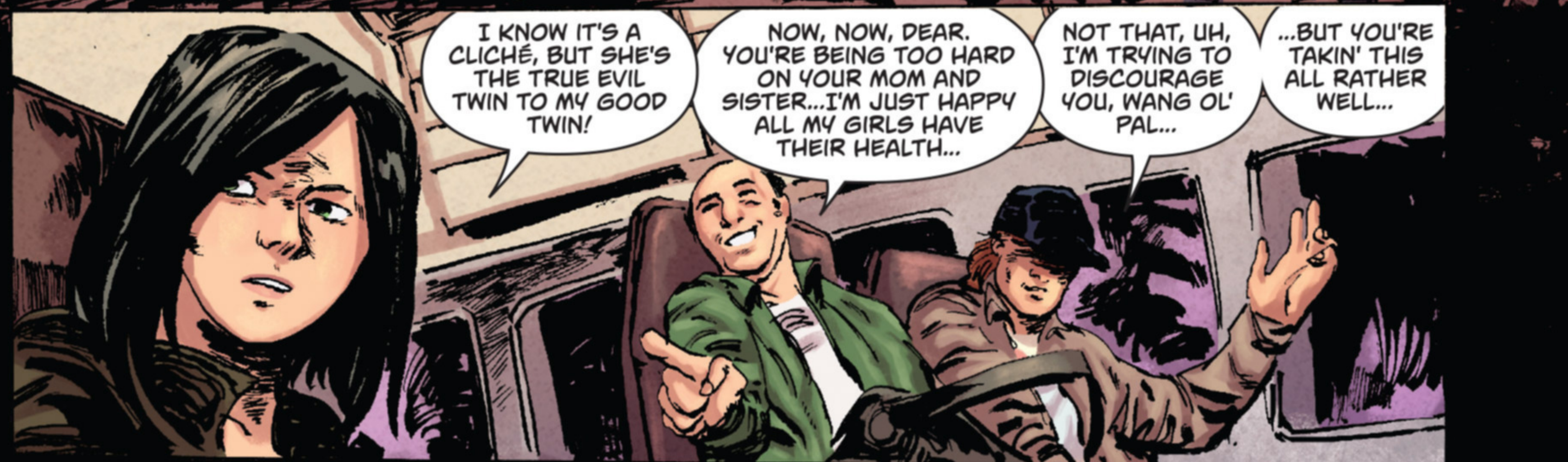
SHE WAS THE **YIN** TO MY **YANG**--

--ER, OR THE OTHER WAY AROUND, MAYBE. I ALWAYS GET THOSE CONFUSED...

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

"WHITNEY ALWAYS HAD TO BE DIFFERENT--NEVER DID WHAT WAS RIGHT, ALWAYS HAD TO CHOOSE THE WRONG SIDE."

TWINS COMPLEMENT EACH OTHER. IT'S NOT JUST A MYTH.



I KNOW IT'S A CLICHÉ, BUT SHE'S THE TRUE EVIL TWIN TO MY GOOD TWIN!

NOW, NOW, DEAR. YOU'RE BEING TOO HARD ON YOUR MOM AND SISTER...I'M JUST HAPPY ALL MY GIRLS HAVE THEIR HEALTH...

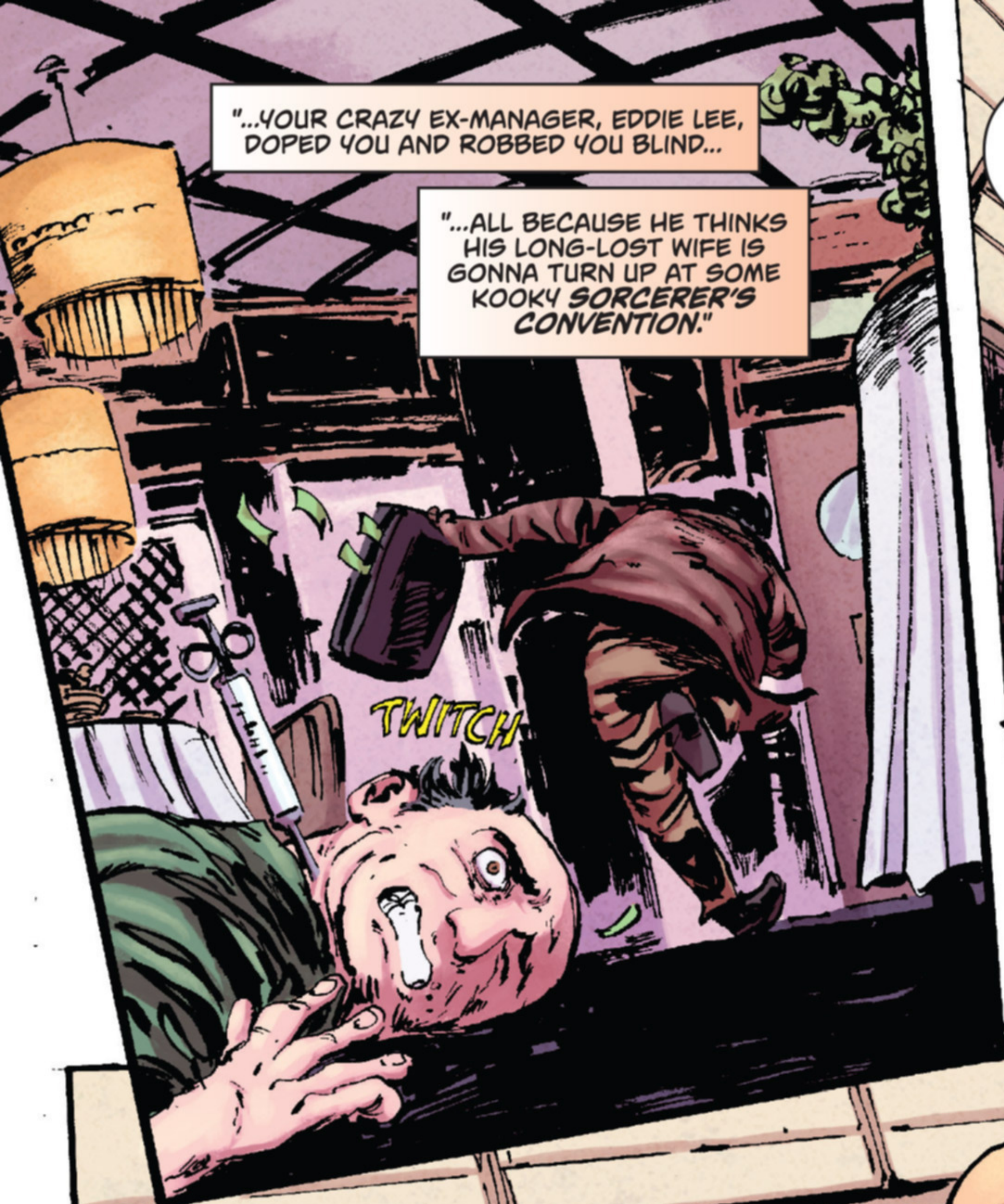
NOT THAT, UH, I'M TRYING TO DISCOURAGE YOU, WANG OL' PAL...

...BUT YOU'RE TAKIN' THIS ALL RATHER WELL...



...CONSIDERING THAT NOT LAST WEEK YOU COULDN'T MENTION MIAO YIN WITHOUT NEARLY DROWNING IN YOUR OWN SALTY EYE-FLUID...

...AND YOU COULDN'T BE VISITING HER AND HER FILTHY RICH **SECOND** HUSBAND AT HIS MASSIVE CASINO UNDER CRAPPIER CIRCUMSTANCES...





BELIEVE IT, JACK. YOU'VE SEEN CHINESE BLACK MAGIC WORK FIRST HAND. DIDN'T YOU THINK OTHER ETHNIC TRADITIONS OF SORCERY WERE EXISTENT AND FUNCTIONING TOO?

CLICK

CLICK

NO.

MOSTLY I WAS THINKING, "OH MY GOD, NO, PLEASE GOD, I DON'T WANT TO DIE."

AND, "WHY OH WHY DID I AGREE TO DRIVE WANG TO THE AIRPORT?"



THEY ONLY HAVE THIS SELECT GATHERING EVERY ONE HUNDRED YEARS, AND BADGES ARE NOT EASY TO COME BY.

OR CHEAP.

WHAT, YOU FIND A COUPLE EXTRA GRAND BETWEEN YOUR SEAT CUSHIONS, GRACIE?

YOU BANKROLLING THIS OPERATION AND LENDING THE AMERICAN BRANCH OF THE CHI FAMILY YOUR PRIVATE JET JUST FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE?

YES AND NO. I HAPPEN TO HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT YU SHI-MIAO YIN'S HUSBAND AND OWNER OF THE KUNLUN CASINO--

--IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST TRAFFICKERS IN ENDANGERED SPECIES PARTS--COMPONENTS FOR SO-CALLED "SPELLS"...

YEAH, WELL, TRY NOT TO HIRE ANY PSYCHOTIC MERCENARIES THIS TIME, HUH?



I NEVER GOT THE CHANCE TO PROPERLY APOLOGIZE FOR THE ALPHA GROUP, JACK.

THEY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY SYMPATHY FOR THE UNDERDOG, CLAIMING THEY HAD BEEN RAILROADED BY THE MILITARY JUSTICE SYSTEM...

... "THE INNOCENCE PROJECT" REALLY SCREWED ME ON THAT ONE.



WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE, GRACIE-GIRL...

"SOURCE CON 21?"

YEAH, AS IN "SORCERER"? THEY ORIGINALLY WANTED TO CALL IT "WIZARD WORLD"...

...BUT THEY GOT THREATENED WITH A LAWSUIT...

...OH, LOOK! OUR FINAL--AND MOST FAMOUS--PANELIST HAS FINALLY JOINED US!

HEY EVERYBODY, SORRY I'M LATE. OUR FLIGHT GOT DIVERTED OVER UKRAINE BECAUSE OF REBEL ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE.

WOMEN IN SORCERY (A Celebration)

CLAP CLAP CLAP

DON'T WORRY, THOUGH. I CURSED THEM!

HAHA HA HA

HAHA HA

I KNOW, RIGHT, AIR TRAVEL IS BAD ENOUGH? THAT'LL SHOW 'EM!

WOMEN IN SORCERY (A Celebration)

EVERYONE'S ALREADY MADE INTRODUCTIONS, SO FOR THE VERY FEW IN THE AUDIENCE WHO AREN'T AWARE OF YOUR EXTENSIVE C.V., WHY DON'T YOU GO AHEAD AND--

OH, SURE. DA. I AM KOSCHEI THE DEATHLESS, BORN AROUND 627 A.D. ON THE BANKS OF THE DNIEPER RIVER, DIED IN--

--SHUT YO MOUTH! HA HA HA!

HAHA HA

AND KOSCHEI, COULD YOU TALK A LITTLE BIT ABOUT HOW YOU GOT INTO SORCERY AND HOW YOU SEE WOMEN'S PLACE IN IT?

SURE. YOU KNOW, I WAS REALLY EXCITED BY THE TOPIC OF THIS PANEL WHEN YU SHI WANTED ME TO BE ON IT, BECAUSE, Y'KNOW, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, **WOMEN ARE WHY I GOT INTO SORCERY** IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I MEAN, WHEN I WAS GROWING UP, THEY COULD'VE CALLED ME "**KOSCHEI THE GIRLFRIENDLESS**," RIGHT? I JUST HAD NO LUCK WITH THE LADIES. BAD SKIN, STUTTER, THE WHOLE WORKS.

BUT ONCE I STUDIED WITH THE RIGHT **VEDOMYE ZHENY** AND **VEDUN--** WISE WOMEN, SHAMANS, AND SUCH...

...I FOUND ALL THE SECRETS TO KIDNAPPING **SWEET SWEET BABES**, AND MAKING THEM MY **WIVES-SLASH-SLAVES**.

MY SPECIALTY WAS GRABBING THE FIANCÉES OF PRINCES ON THEIR WEDDING NIGHTS--BECAUSE **SCREW THE ONE PERCENT**, RIGHT?

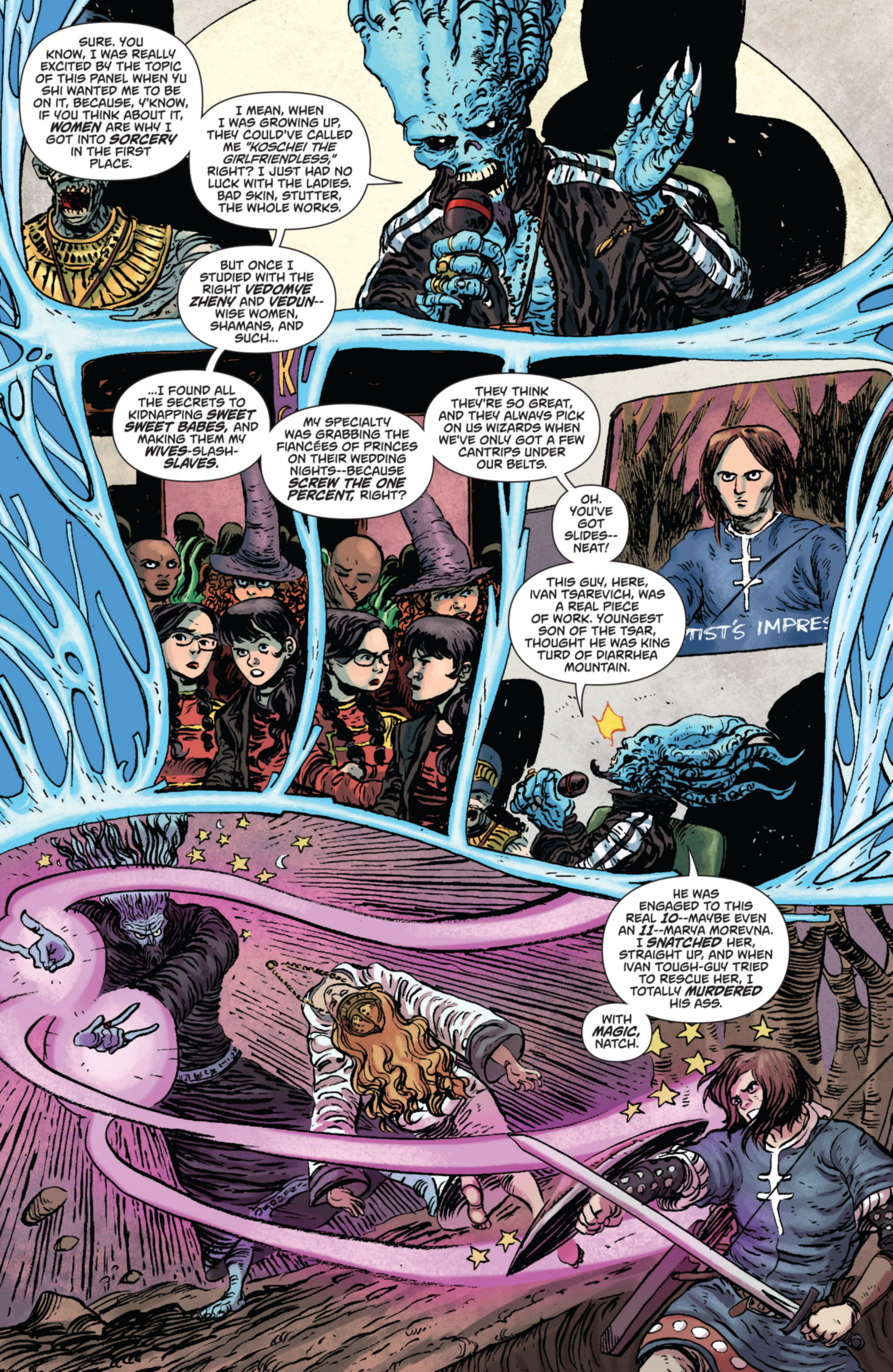
THEY THINK THEY'RE SO GREAT, AND THEY ALWAYS PICK ON US WIZARDS WHEN WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW CANTRIPS UNDER OUR BELTS.

OH. YOU'VE GOT SLIDES--NEAT!

THIS GUY, HERE, IVAN TSAREVICH, WAS A REAL PIECE OF WORK. YOUNGEST SON OF THE TSAR, THOUGHT HE WAS KING TURD OF DIARRHEA MOUNTAIN.

HE WAS ENGAGED TO THIS REAL **10--**MAYBE EVEN AN **11--**MARYA MOREVNA. I **SNATCHED** HER, STRAIGHT UP, AND WHEN IVAN TOUGH-GUY TRIED TO RESCUE HER, I TOTALLY **MURDERED** HIS ASS.

WITH **MAGIC**, NATCH.





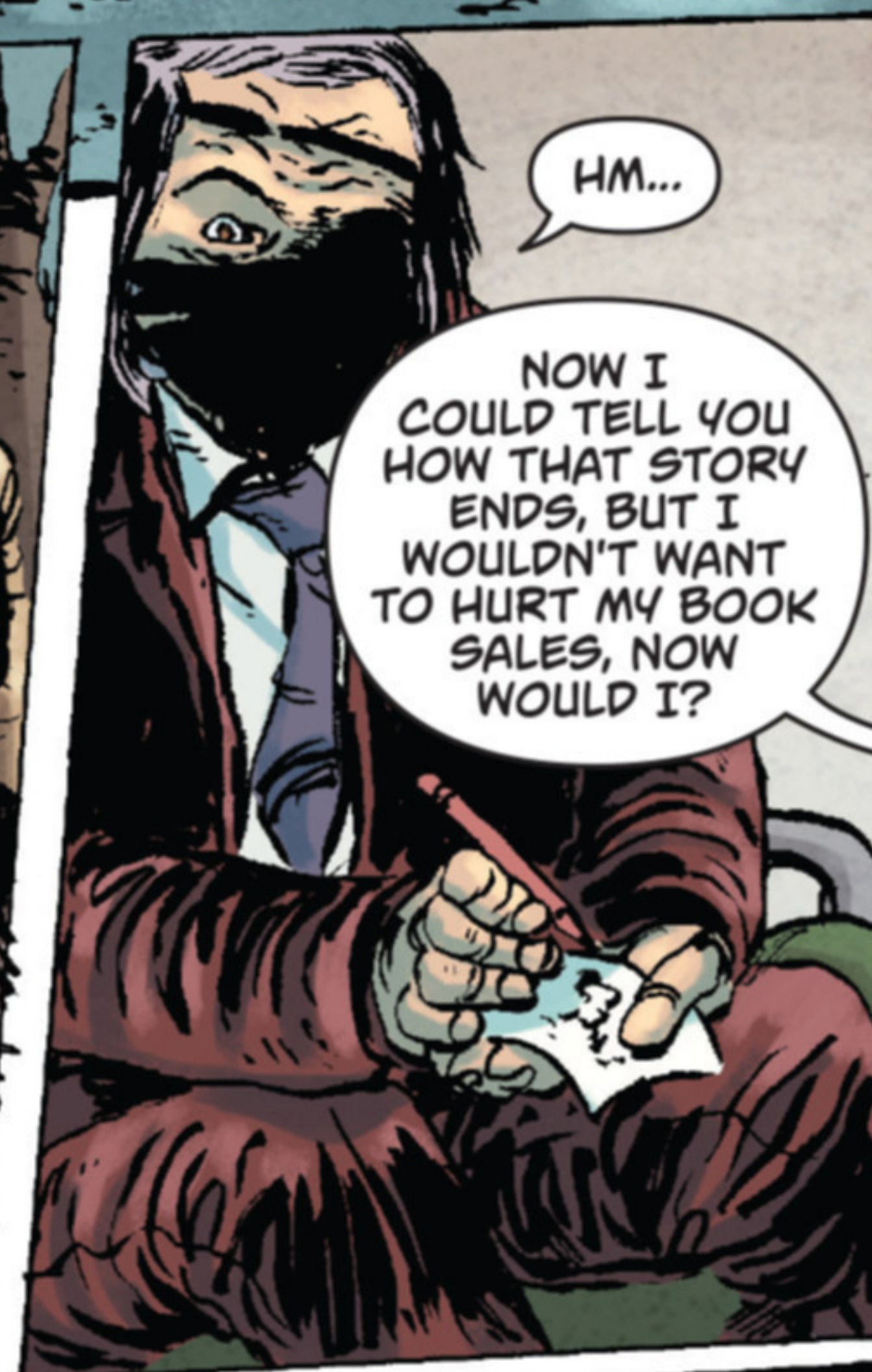
I SEALED HIS CORPSE IN A BARREL AND THREW IT IN THE SEA. BOOM!

DON'T STEP TO THE K TO THE D, YOU FEEL ME, SON?

BUT OF COURSE POOR LITTLE RICH KID HAS CONNECTIONS, RIGHT? HIS BROTHER-IN-LAWS WERE POWERFUL WIZARDS TOO, REAL BUSYBODIES, SO THEY REVIVED HIM...

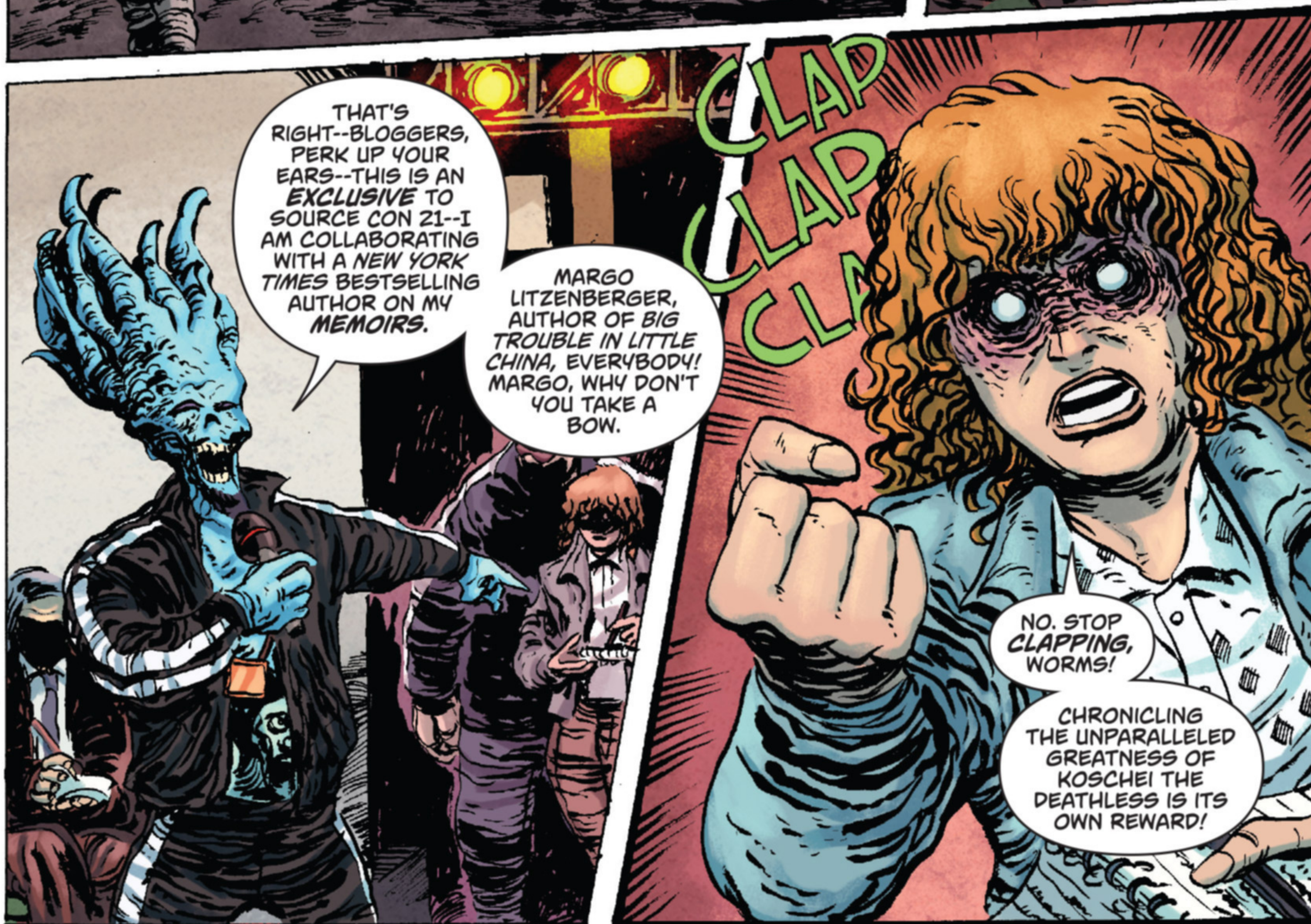


...AND HE GOES OFF TO LITTLE MISS CHICKEN HUT HERSELF, BABA YAGA, TO LEARN HOW TO DEFEAT ME.



HM...

NOW I COULD TELL YOU HOW THAT STORY ENDS, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT MY BOOK SALES, NOW WOULD I?



THAT'S RIGHT--BLOGGERS, PERK UP YOUR EARS--THIS IS AN EXCLUSIVE TO SOURCE CON 21--I AM COLLABORATING WITH A NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR ON MY MEMOIRS.

MARGO LITZENBERGER, AUTHOR OF BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA, EVERYBODY! MARGO, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BOW.

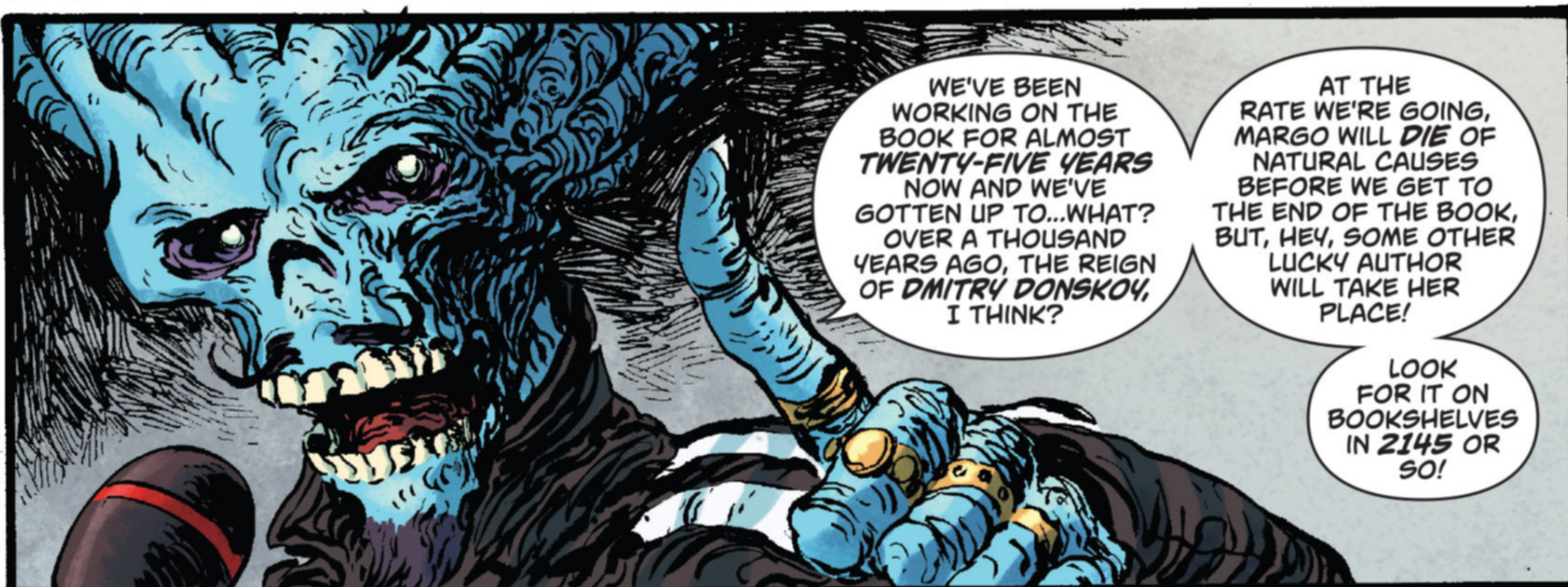
NO. STOP CLAPPING, WORMS!

CHRONICLING THE UNPARALLELED GREATNESS OF KOSCHEI THE DEATHLESS IS ITS OWN REWARD!



MARGO WAS SNOOPING AROUND THIS ORGANIZED CRIME SYNDICATE I GOT GOING IN LITTLE ODESSA BACK IN THE MID-'90s, SO I CAST A SPELL ON HER AND MADE HER MY CO-WRITER.

AND, YOU KNOW, SLAVE.



WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE BOOK FOR ALMOST **TWENTY-FIVE YEARS** NOW AND WE'VE GOTTEN UP TO...WHAT? OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE REIGN OF **DMITRY DONSKOY**, I THINK?

AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING, MARGO WILL **DIE** OF NATURAL CAUSES BEFORE WE GET TO THE END OF THE BOOK, BUT, HEY, SOME OTHER LUCKY AUTHOR WILL TAKE HER PLACE!

LOOK FOR IT ON BOOKSHELVES IN **2145** OR SO!



AMAZING. SIMPLY AMAZING.

I THINK WE HAVE ABOUT TEN MINUTES FOR A Q AND A, SO IF YOU COULD JUST STEP UP TO THE MIKE...



HELLO, YES, THIS QUESTION IS FOR THE WHOLE PANEL--

--HOW CAN YOU HOLD "**WOMEN IN SORCERY**" AND NOT HAVE A **SINGLE FEMALE** PANELIST?



HOW DO YOU KNOW THERE **ISN'T** A WOMAN HERE?

WHAT ABOUT **ACE BANDAGE** HERE, HE OR SHE COULD BE--



OH. NO. A MAN? OKAY. WELL. WE COULD BE...

A LOT OF US ARE **SHAPE SHIFTERS**.

NO? NO **SHAPE SHIFTERS**? OKAY. WELL...





YEAH! YEAH!
THAT'S RIGHT! I
TURNED YOU INTO A
MOTHERHUMPIN'
DOLL.

HOW'S THAT
"MANSPLAINING"
FOR YOU, BABY?
HUH? HUH?

MARGO, BABY,
YOU CATCH ALL
THAT? WASN'T I
AWESOME?

MARGO?

BOYS!
WE GOT A
RUNAWAY!
FETCH!



KUN...LUN? I
FEEL LIKE I'M
TOO WHITE TO
KNOW WHAT
THAT IS.

IT'S LIKE THE
CHINESE HEAVEN--
OR MOUNT OLYMPUS,
I GUESS, MORE
ACCURATELY--WHERE
THE IMMORTALS
LIVE.

YU SHI
HAS BUILT THIS
CASINO AS A TOWER,
EACH LEVEL WITH MORE
AND MORE EXPENSIVE
TABLES--WITH BIGGER
AND BIGGER HIGH
ROLLERS--

LIKE A DISGUSTING
CAPITALIST VERSION
OF THE SPIRITUAL
CLIMB TOWARD
ENLIGHTENMENT.

UGH!
IT MAKES MY
CHI WANT TO
PUKE!

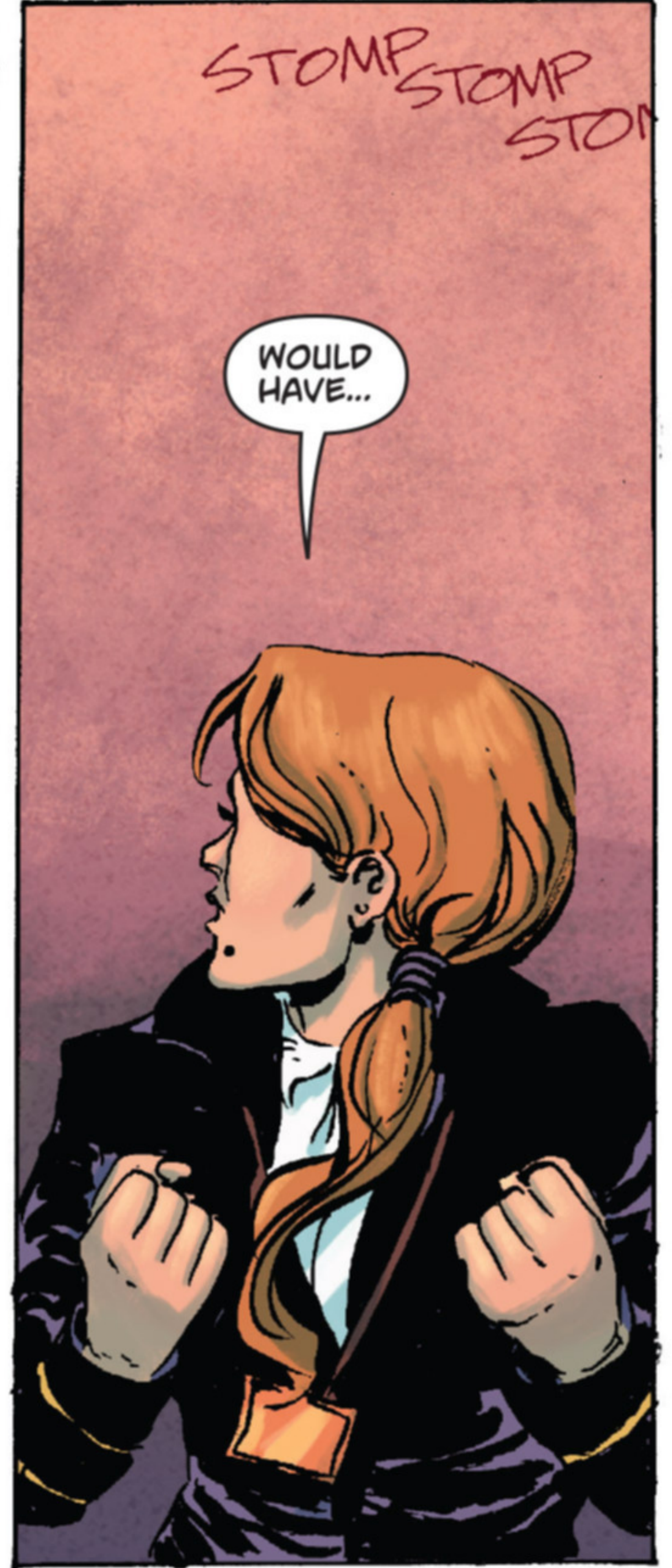
HENCE ITS
POPULAR LOCAL
NAME AROUND
MACAO...

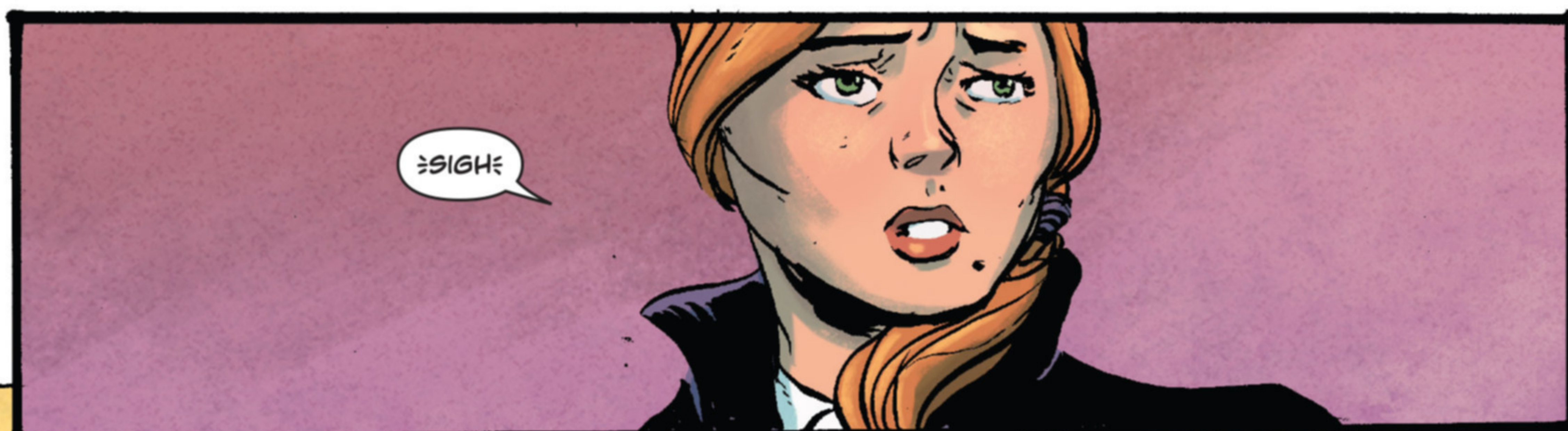
...*"LITTLE
HEAVEN."*



SHE HAD BEEN ON THE COURTHOUSE BEAT FOREVER--A LOT OF FORECLOSURES AND POLICE BLOTTER STUFF!

SHE YEARNED TO DO MORE THAN THAT--WRITE ABOUT STUFF THAT REALLY MATTERED--





C'MON, MARGO HONEY--COME ON!

UNLESS YOU MOVE YOUR FEET YOU CAN'T REALLY CALL IT FLEEING!

LET GO OF ME--LET GO!



YOU HEARD. LET GO OF HER LADY-PARTS.

DA. YOU SUBJECT HER TO MALE GAZE IN DIRTY WAY.











SO,
WHAT DO YOU
SAY? I'LL PLAY
YOU FOR
HER...WINNER
TAKE ALL.

ALL
YOUR SOULS,
ALL YOUR LIVES...
EVERYTHING.

OH, YOU'RE
ON, COMRADE
CORPSE-FACE.

ON AS
IN A NO-LIMIT,
ALL-IN, SOON-TO-BE
CHUMPED DONKEY
KONG.

JACK!!





CHAPTER TWO



SHALL WE
PROCEED WITH
RENDING OF THE
LIMBS FROM THE
OTHER LIMBS,
MASTER
KOSCHEI?

WAIT, WAIT,
WAIT! HOLD
ON HERE!

NOBODY'S
GETTING RENT
WHILE **JACK
BURTON** HAS
SOMETHING
TO SAY ABOUT
IT!

WHO
IS THE JACK
BURTON?

ME!



HE'S JACK
BURTON?

THAT MUST
MEAN...YOU'RE
WANG CHI, EH? THAT
MUST MAKE YOU
WINONA--MY OTHER
STEPDAUGHTER!

HOW NICE TO
FINALLY MEET
YOU--YOU ARE AS
BEAUTIFUL AS
YOUR SISTER...

THANK YOU.
NOT AS EVIL
THOUGH.



AND NOT AS
POLITE, TO COME
HERE UNANNOUNCED.
WE WILL HAVE A
CHARMING FAMILY
REUNION...

MIAO YIN WILL
BE QUITE HAPPY TO
SEE...WELL, HER
DAUGHTER AGAIN,
AT LEAST...

I THINK
THAT'S GREAT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING
TONIGHT?

BOY, THESE
HAPPY-HAPPY-
JOY-JOY PILLS
REALLY WORK...





FIFTY GRAND
IN CHIPS,
PLEASE...

OH. OH,
WOW. I THINK I
NEED TO CHANGE
MY UNDERWEAR
AFTER SAYING
THAT...

UGH! JACK, ARE
YOU SURE YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
MY WEALTH ISN'T
LIMITLESS...

...BY THE
STANDARDS
OF SOME OF THE
HIGH-ROLLERS AND
WHALES IN THIS
CASINO, MY MEASLY
MILLIONS QUALIFY
ME FOR FOOD
STAMPS!

YOU KIDDING,
GRACIE-GIRL? I SO
GOT THIS! I AM THE
DYSART'S TRUCK STOP
TEXAS HOLD 'EM
CHAMP THREE-YEARS-
RUNNING!

I COULD TAKE THIS
COMMIE TOOTHPICK
IF I LISTED ALL OF
MY TELLS OUT ON
LAMINATED CARDS
FOR HIM
BEFOREHAND!



OKAY,
KOSCHEI THE
WINLESS, JACK
BURTON IS
READY TO SHOW
YOU WHAT REAL
GAMBLING
LOOKS LIKE!

AND I VERY
MUCH LOOK
FORWARD TO
FLEECING FIFTY
MILLION
DOLLARS FROM
YOU, BURTON.



FIFTY...THEY
TOLD ME THE BUY-IN
FOR THE SOURCE
CON TOURNAMENT
WAS FIFTY
THOUSAND...?



OH--
IT IS.

HERE,
ON THE GROUND
LEVEL OF THE KUNLUN
CASINO, IS WHERE THE
FIRST ROUND OF
THE TOURNAMENT
BEGINS.



ONCE YOU
BEAT **THIS**
FIELD, YOU GO
TO THE NEXT
LEVEL...

...AND
ONCE YOU GET
TO **THAT** LEVEL,
YOU GO TO THE
NEXT, AND SO
ON...

HEY
ALEX

...UNTIL FINALLY,
AS **THE LAST MORTAL**
STANDING, YOU GET TO
PLAY AGAINST ME AND MY
FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE
IMMORTALS COUNCIL ON
THE TOP LEVEL OF THE
ESTABLISHMENT!

GOOD
LUCK, MULLET
BOY.

YOU'LL
NEED IT!

HAHA
HAHAHA
HA

JACK!!

OOOOKAY...
I MAY HAVE...
SLIGHTLY
UNDERESTIMATED
THE SITUATION
HERE...





HELLO,
SISTER.

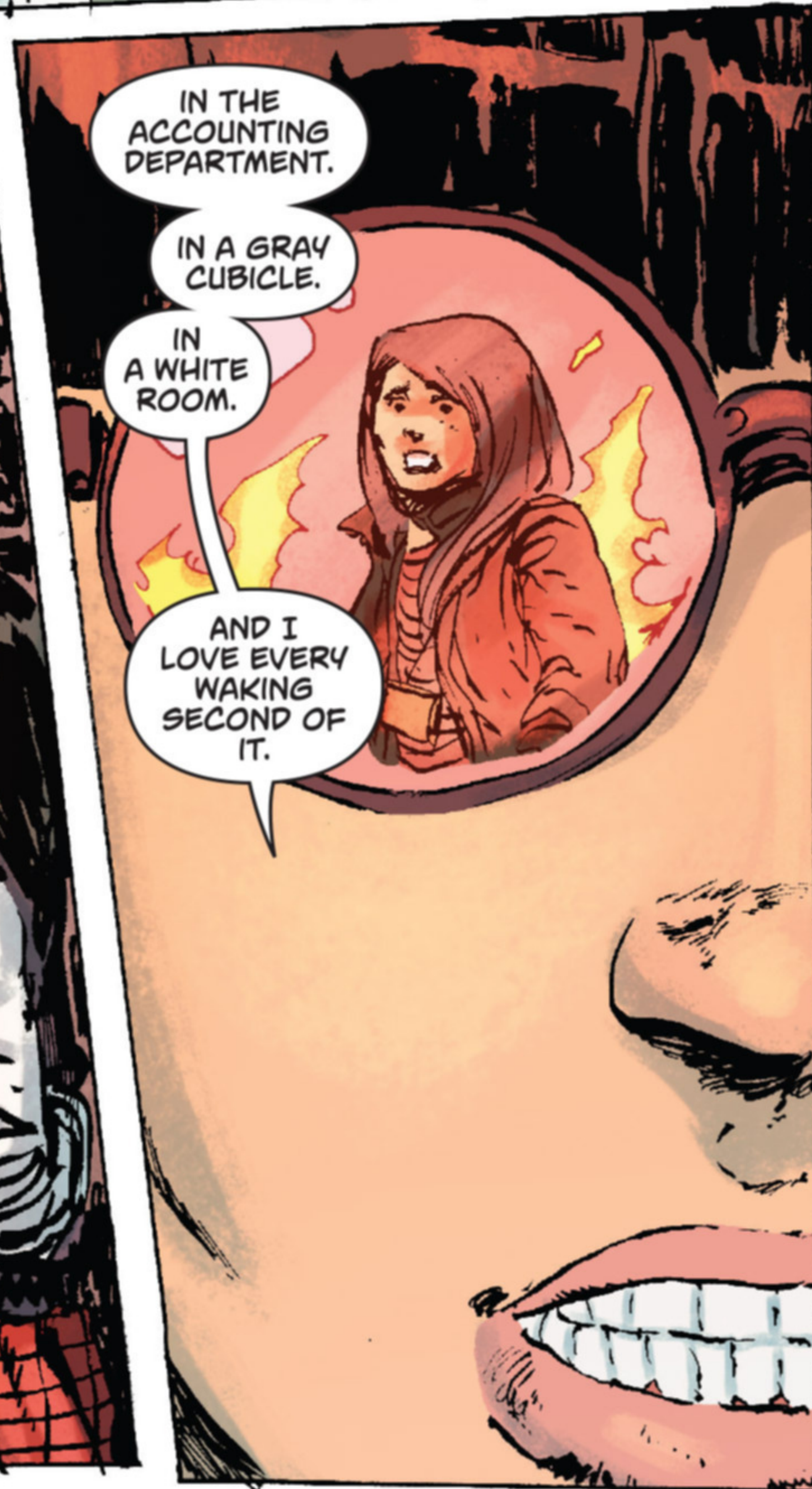
SO
VERY NICE
TO SEE
YOU.



GAAAAHHH!
WHITNEY! WHERE
DID YOU COME
FROM?!?

I LIVE IN
STEPFATHER
YU'S CASINO,
WINONA.

AND
I WORK
HERE.



IN THE
ACCOUNTING
DEPARTMENT.

IN A GRAY
CUBICLE.

IN
A WHITE
ROOM.

AND I
LOVE EVERY
WAKING
SECOND OF
IT.



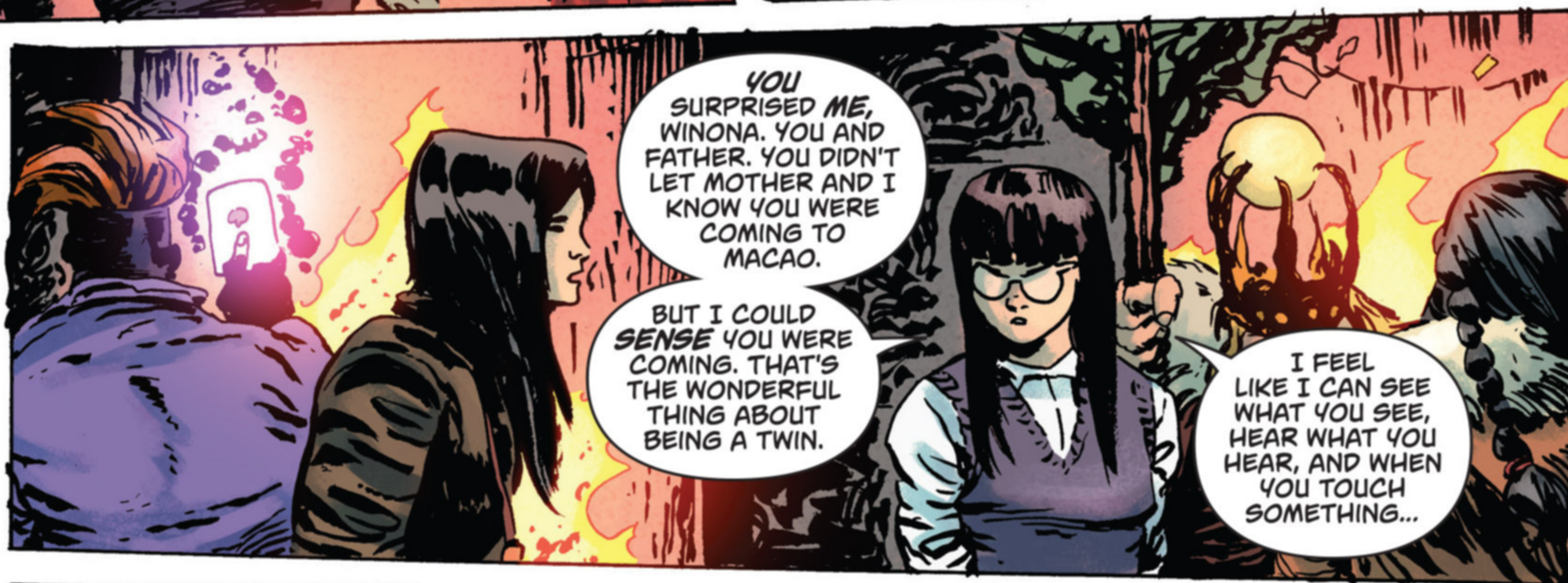
WHY, UH...
WHY DO YOU
HAVE YOUR
HANDS BEHIND
YOUR BACK?

IS IT
IMPORTANT
THAT YOU KNOW
WHY I HAVE MY
HANDS BEHIND
MY BACK?

UM...
...WELL...



"...YOU'VE
SURPRISED ME
BEFORE..."



YOU
SURPRISED ME,
WINONA. YOU AND
FATHER. YOU DIDN'T
LET MOTHER AND I
KNOW YOU WERE
COMING TO
MACAO.

BUT I COULD
SENSE YOU WERE
COMING. THAT'S
THE WONDERFUL
THING ABOUT
BEING A TWIN.

I FEEL
LIKE I CAN SEE
WHAT YOU SEE,
HEAR WHAT YOU
HEAR, AND WHEN
YOU TOUCH
SOMETHING...



...IT'S LIKE
TOUCHING
MYSELF.

COULD YOU
MAYBE FIND A
WAY TO
REPHRASE
THAT?



AS I
SENSED YOUR
APPROACH, I WENT
OUT AND GOT YOU
A PRESENT.

AHHH!
NOT IN THE
FACE!!



OH! WELL,
THAT IS
SWEET...



COUGHING
DRAGON WAS MY
FAVORITE CHINESE
BRAND--I LOVED IT
WHEN OUR RELATIVES
WOULD BRING 'EM
OVER FROM THE
MAINLAND...



THANKS,
WHITNEY, BUT I
FINALLY MANAGED
TO KICK MY
PACK-A-DAY
HABIT LAST YEAR,
I'VE BEEN CLEAN
EVER SINCE...

THAT MUST
REQUIRE AN
EXTRAORDINARY
AMOUNT OF
WILLPOWER,
WINONA.

WELL,
YOU WOULD
KNOW...



"...YOU WERE
THERE WHEN I
STARTED..."

SHE
MADE
ME!!

BUT THE CARTOON
JOE BACKY
MAKES IT LOOK SO,
WHAT'S THE WORD,
"COOL"...



BUT THAT'S A
REALLY SWEET
GESTURE, WHITNEY,
AND SO...
UN-WHITNEY LIKE
OF YOU.

I TRY TO GET
A LITTLE BIT
BETTER EACH
DAY...

...AND I BEAT
MY BARE BACK
WITH BAMBOO
SWITCHES WHEN
I FAIL.

PRO TIP:
ONLY SAY THE
FIRST HALF OF
ANY SENTENCE
OUT LOUD.



LIKE ANY LARGE PREDATOR WOULD, JACK, KING OF THE POKER JUNGLE, SIZES UP THE PREY IMMEDIATELY UPON ARRIVING AT THE VELD...

...LOOKING FOR THE WEAKEST GAZELLES TO PEEL AWAY FROM THE HERD...



...GET A LOAD OF THIS BURNOUT... NO DOUBT SMOKES HIS WEIGHT IN DOOBIE EVERY DAY... HE SHOULD BE AN EASY MARK...



...TREE-HUGGER... I'LL TELL HER HOW I DROVE FOR THE UNDERGROUND WHALE-ROAD TO GET ORCAS AWAY FROM THEME PARKS...

...SHE'LL BE PUTTY IN MY HANDS...



...LOCAL GUY COVERED IN BABY POWDER... SOME KINDA SEX THING...

...PERVERTS ALWAYS HAVE A SHORT FUSE... I'LL HAVE HIM ON TILT IN NO TIME...



...WHOA! IT'S LEGAL FOR THIS KID TO BE IN HERE? MAN, THEY GOT SOME LOOSE REGULATIONS IN MACAO...

...I'LL ALMOST FEEL BAD WHEN I BUST HIM... LITERALLY LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY...



...HOLY CRAP WHAT IS WITH THIS CHICK?!?

YOU ARE OUR SIXTH, MORTAL! SIT OR BURN IN LAKES OF ETERNAL FIRE!!

WE ARE ALL TRYING TO WIN OUR RIGHT TO GO TO THE IMMORTALS COUNCIL--BUY OUR WAY INTO A SEAT!



YEAH, OKAY, OKAY... KEEP YOUR... HAIR... FACE... ON?

THE RULES TO TEXAS HOLD 'EM

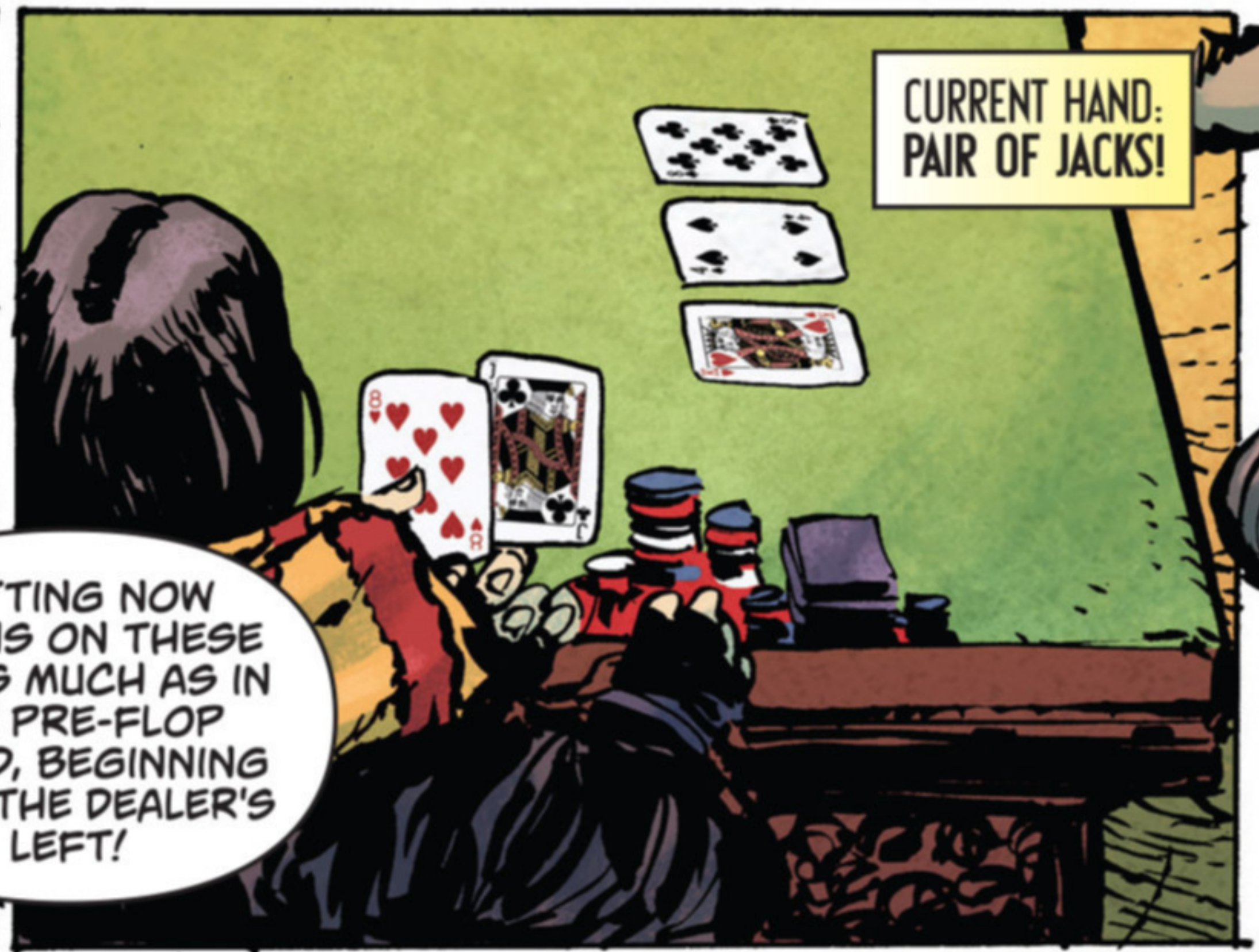
PRESENTED BY "THE STORMS"



PREFLOP



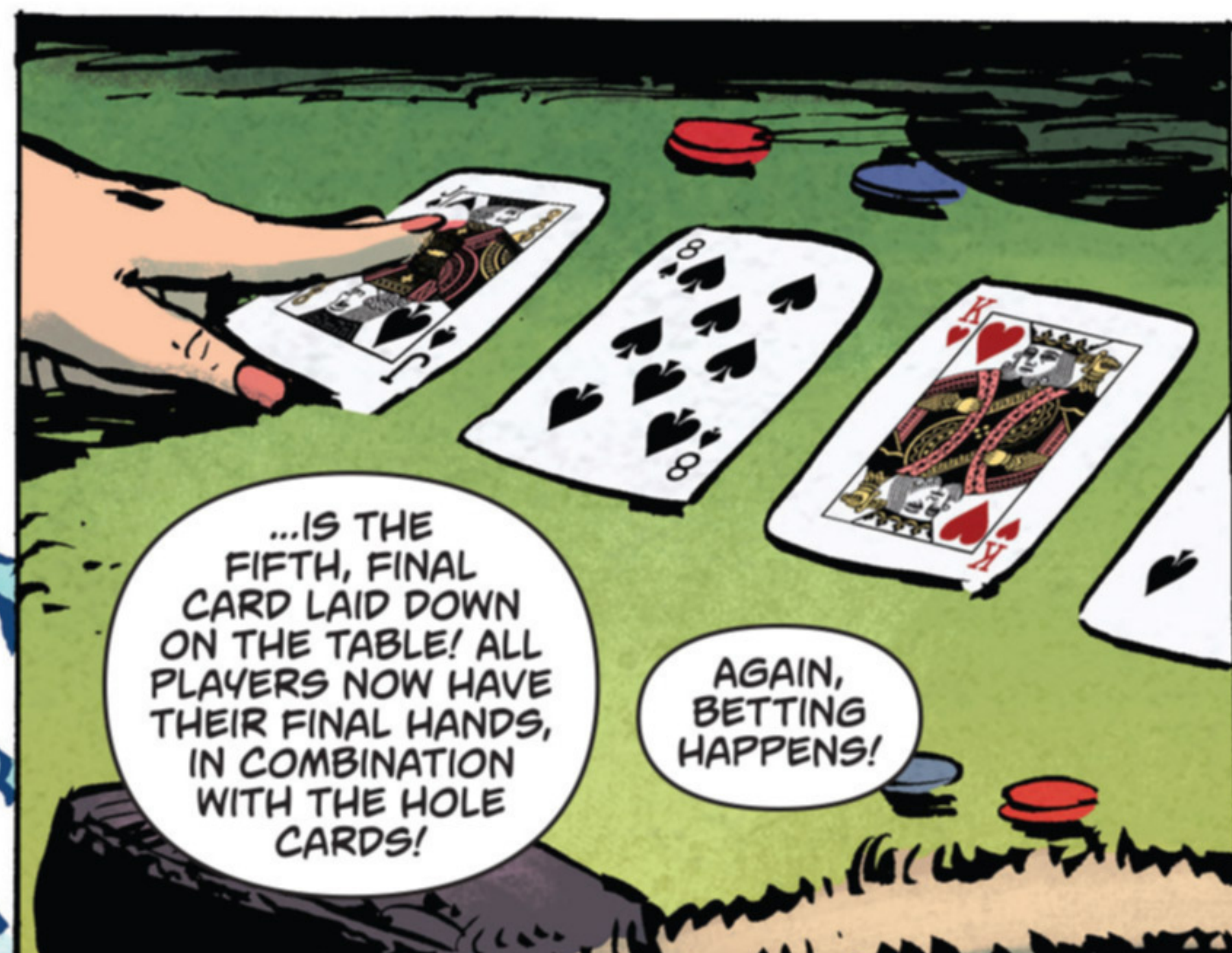
THE FLOP



THE TURN



THE RIVER



SHOWDOWN





!@#&!

GAHHH!
JACK!
C'MON!



DON'T LET
SOME PRIVATE
SCHOOL TRUST
FUND BRAT KICK
YOUR ASS!!

WHY
ARE YOU SO
CONCERNED
ABOUT THIS
JACK BURTON
PERSON?



IS
HE YOUR
LOVER?

GUGGGH!
OH--OH GOD--I
JUST TASTED
YESTERDAY'S
DINNER...

FORGET
WHAT I SAID
BEFORE!
DON'T SAY THE
FIRST PART OF
SENTENCES
EITHER!



FOR YOUR
INFORMATION, SIS,
JACK--DON'T ASK
WHY--IS PLAYING FOR
MY FREEDOM.

SO
HE IS LIKE
YOUR KNIGHT
IN SHINING
ARMOR?

THIS
MEANS I
NEED TO TRY
TO SLEEP
WITH HIM,
YES?



WHAT? NO! THE
OPPOSITE OF YES!
WHY WOULD YOU
SAY THAT?

I UNDERSTAND THAT
WOMEN ARE SUPPOSED
TO COMPETE WITH
OTHER WOMEN FOR A
MAN'S AFFECTIONS.

WHA--
WHERE DID
YOU LEARN
THAT?



THE "ADULT"
FILMS ON THE CASINO
HOTEL PAY-PER-VIEW.
STEPFATHER GIVES OUT
A GENEROUS EMPLOYEE
DISCOUNT...

THERE'S
NOTHING ABOUT
YOU THAT
DOESN'T MAKE
ME SAD.

HMM...





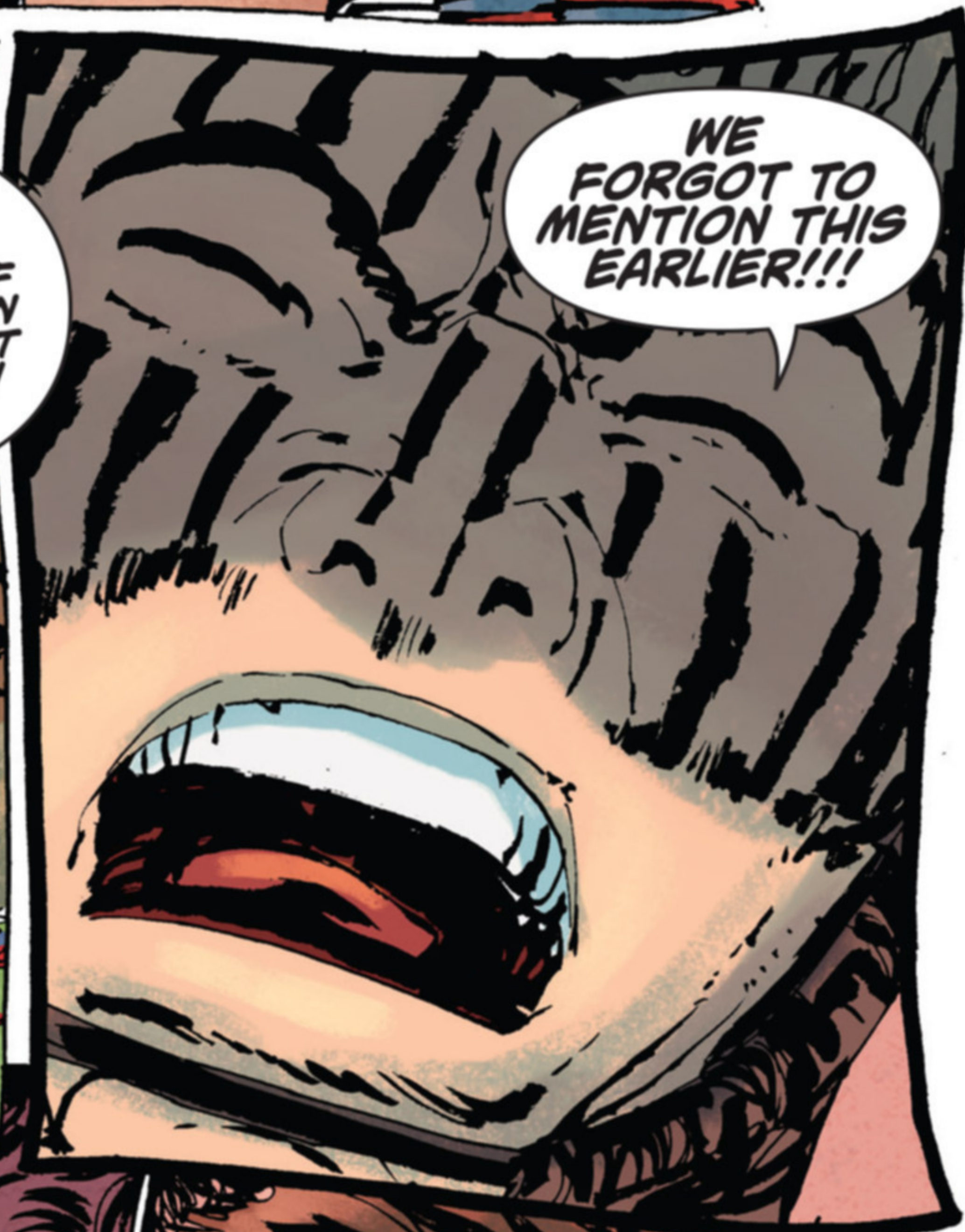


I AM
ALL-IN,
MORTAL
WORMS!!



BOOM!
A PLAYER GOES
"ALL-IN" WHEN
SHE COMMITS ALL
HER CHIPS TO
A BET!

A PLAYER MAY
DO THIS WHENEVER
SHE IS UNABLE TO
COVER THE AMOUNT OF
THE BET CURRENTLY ON
THE TABLE AND CANNOT
WIN MORE CHIPS THAN
HER CURRENT POT
COMMITMENT!



WE
FORGOT TO
MENTION THIS
EARLIER!!!



IZZAT SO?
YOU GOT THE
GOODS, HUH,
HAIR-FACE?



THE
TORMENTED
SOULS OF THE 47TH
CIRCLE OF THE
DIVINE INFERNO
CRY OUT MY NAME
TO END MY MISERY,
SKIN-BAG!



DOESN'T
REALLY ANSWER
THE QUESTION,
BUT THANKS FOR
THE INTEL...

HUH...I MADE
THREE 3'S ON
THE RIVER...NOT A
TERRIBLE HAND,
BUT NOT THE
GREATEST,
EITHER...







WOW...HOW DID...HOW DID JACK DO THAT? I DIDN'T THINK HE HAD IT IN HIM!



YOU KNOW JACK. HE MEANS WELL. HE STANDS UP FOR HIS FRIENDS.

BUT HE NEEDS... HELP.

PRETTY CONSISTENTLY.

YEAH, SO WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, GUY?!

YOU DON'T KNOW...HIM, WINONA, REALLY?



DON'T WORRY, I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET US ALL OUT OF OUR PREDICAMENT--

--BUT IT WILL REQUIRE *YOUR* HELP, WINONA CHI.

WHO...?

HE'S ONE OF THE IMMORTALS COUNCIL--



I AM NOT SURPRISED YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME.

I RETURNED TO CHINA BACK IN THE '80s, WHEN YOU AND YOUR SISTER WERE JUST THE CUTEST LITTLE BABIES...

**EGG
SHEN-?!**

I HAVE
BEEN LOOKING TO
EXPOSE KOSCHEI THE
DEATHLESS FOR HIS
CRIMES FOR SOME TIME,
BUT HAVE NOT HAD THE
SUPPORT OF YU SHI
AND THE COUNCIL TO
DO SO...

...BUT NOW
I BELIEVE I
KNOW WHAT
WE HAVE TO
DO...



...IS
FIND HIS
DEATH...







CHAPTER THREE

"THE ANCIENT WITCH
BABA YAGA TOLD THE
GREAT RUSSIAN KNIGHT
IVAN TSAREVICH
WHERE TO FIND
KOSCHEI'S DEATH..."

"...I FORGOT THIS FACT UNTIL
KOSCHEI HIMSELF ALLUDED TO IT AT A
PANEL AT THIS VERY CONVENTION..."



"...IT IS BURIED
BENEATH A GREEN
OAK TREE..."



"...INSIDE A
PURPLE CHEST..."



"...TRAPPING A
WHITE RABBIT..."



"...THAT HAS
SWALLOWED A
GOLDEN DUCK..."



"...CARRYING A
BROWN EGG..."



"...THAT CONTAINS A
SILVER NEEDLE."



ANYONE WHO POSSESSES THAT EGG **CONTROLS** KOSCHEI.

AND ANYONE WHO BREAKS THAT NEEDLE, **KILLS** HIM.

AND THAT'LL FREE US--AND MARGO LITZENBERGER--FROM OUR **DEBT** TO HIM, HUH?



OKAY...ASSUMING THAT'S TRUE...AND THAT YOU'RE REALLY WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE, "EGG SHEN"...

...WHAT ARE **WHITNEY** AND I SUPPOSED TO DO ABOUT IT?



YOU AND YOUR SISTER ARE **UNIQUELY SITUATED**, WINONA CHI...

...FOR AFTER BEING BETRAYED BY BABA YAGA, KOSCHEI **DUG UP** AND **REBURIED** HIS DEATH ALL AROUND THE **GLOBE COUNTLESS** TIMES, LEST IT BE DISCOVERED AGAIN...

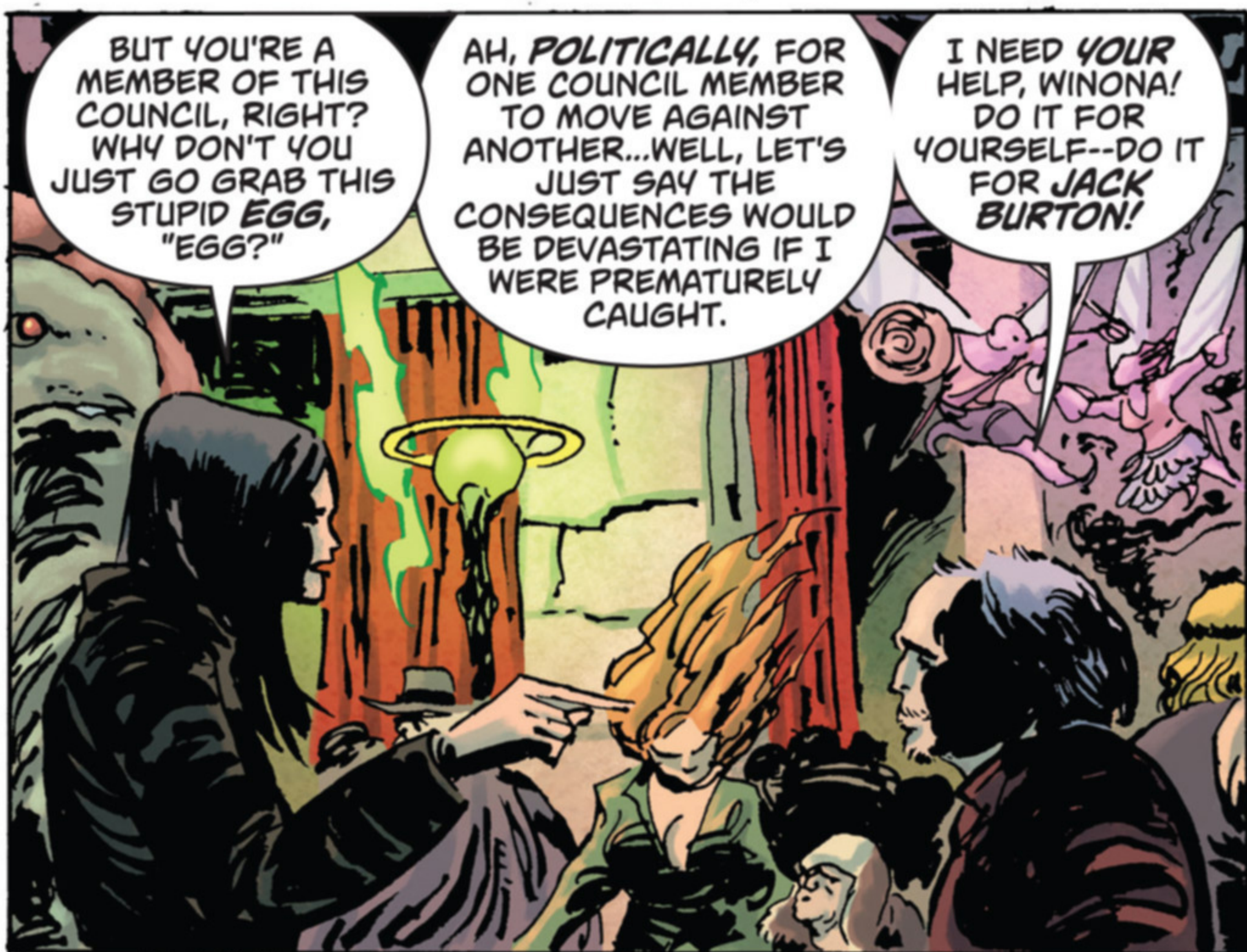
...AND I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT, THANKS TO A DEAL WITH YOUR STEPFATHER **YU SHI**, IT NOW RESIDES ON THE UPPER LEVEL OF THIS VERY CASINO!



OFF-LIMITS TO ALL BUT MEMBERS OF THE **IMMORTALS COUNCIL**...

...AND THEIR **IMMEDIATE FAMILIES**, ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS...

PRECISELY!



BUT YOU'RE A MEMBER OF THIS COUNCIL, RIGHT? WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO GRAB THIS STUPID EGG, "EGG?"

AH, POLITICALLY, FOR ONE COUNCIL MEMBER TO MOVE AGAINST ANOTHER...WELL, LET'S JUST SAY THE CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE DEVASTATING IF I WERE PREMATURELY CAUGHT.

I NEED YOUR HELP, WINONA! DO IT FOR YOURSELF--DO IT FOR JACK BURTON!



DOING ANYTHING FOR BURTON ISN'T HUGEY PERSUASIVE, MAN... STILL SOUNDS PRETTY SKETCHY...

GIRLS! THERE YOU ARE!



I'M GIVING YOU FAIR ADVANCE WARNING--WE'RE HAVING DINNER WITH YOUR MOTHER AND HER IDIOT MIDGET HUSBAND TONIGHT, AND I NEED YOU TO LOOK YOUR BEST!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH HOW I LOOK?!

OH, DON'T WORRY, YOU ALWAYS LOOK BEAUTIFUL TO DADDY, SWEETIE.

PAT PAT



BUT TONIGHT YOU HAVE TO LOOK BEAUTIFUL TO OTHER PEOPLE, TOO.

SELF-ESTEEM... DROPPING...



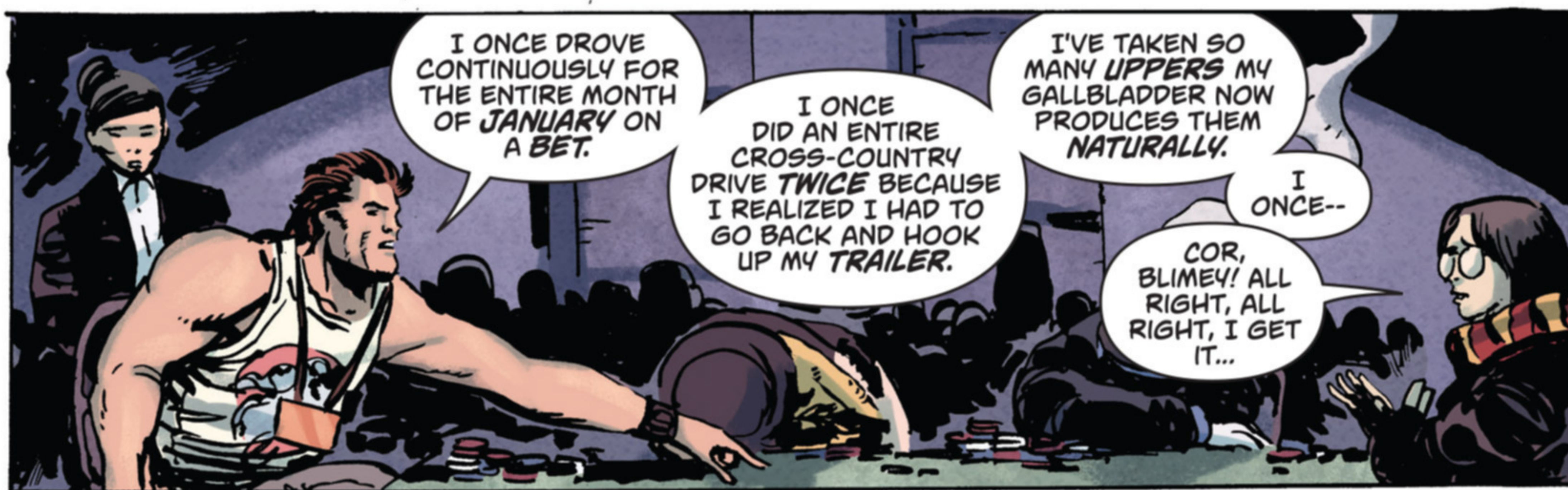
I DON'T WANT THAT RICH TWIT THINKING THE AMERICAN SIDE OF THE CHI FAMILY DOESN'T HAVE ANY CLASS!

HE'S HOSTING US AT THAT SPECIAL "IMMORTALS LEVEL" HE ONLY OPENS FOR THE BIG-TIME SWELLS!

HE WANTS TO RUB IT IN MY FACE HOW HE'S MADE A BUTT-LOAD FLEEING DEGENERATE GAMBLERS! WE CAN'T SHOW UP LOOKING LIKE HOBOS!







I ONCE DROVE CONTINUOUSLY FOR THE ENTIRE MONTH OF **JANUARY** ON A **BET**.

I ONCE DID AN ENTIRE CROSS-COUNTRY DRIVE **TWICE** BECAUSE I REALIZED I HAD TO GO BACK AND HOOK UP MY **TRAILER**.

I'VE TAKEN SO MANY **UPPERS** MY GALLBLADDER NOW PRODUCES THEM **NATURALLY**.

I ONCE--

COR, BLIMEY! ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I GET IT...



MIND IF I ASK YOU A PERSONAL QUESTION? NOT TRYING TO PUT YOU ON TILT, I SWEAR...

...THAT THING ON YOUR FOREHEAD? YOU LOSE A FIGHT IN A COOKIE FACTORY OR WHAT?

IF ONLY.

IT WAS LEFT THERE BY THE MAN WHO KILLED MY PARENTS.

HE WHO IS NOT TO BE NAMED.



WHY NOT?

IS HIS NAME REALLY HARD TO PRONOUNCE?

I'VE TRAINED MY WHOLE LIFE AT AN **ELITE PUBLIC SCHOOL** FOR SORCERERS TO LEARN ENOUGH MAGIC TO WREAK A **TERRIBLE REVENGE** ON HIM.

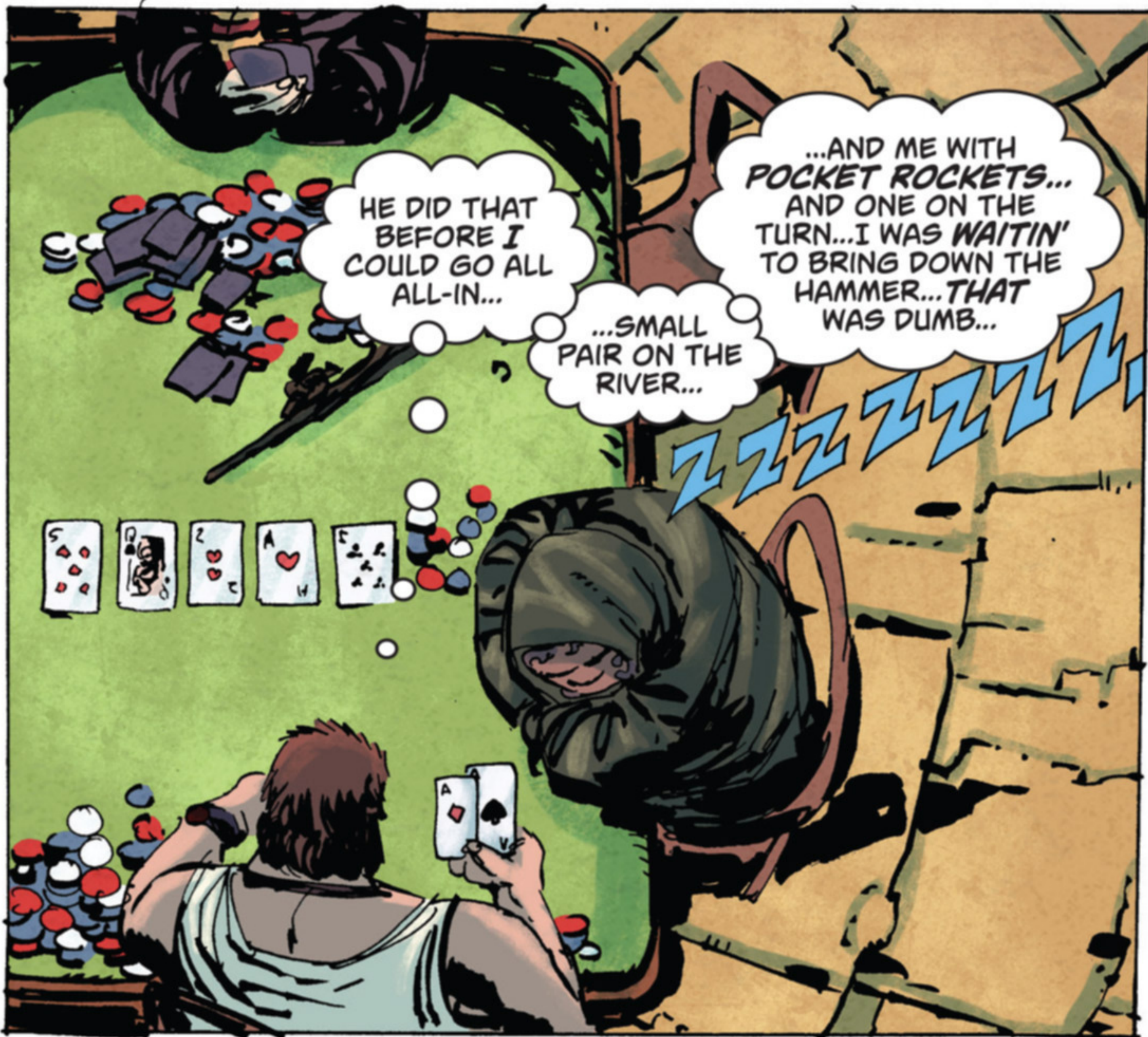


HE SITS ON THE **IMMORTALS COUNCIL**. WINNING THIS GAME IS MY ONE AND ONLY CHANCE TO **CONFRONT** HIM.

AND **DESTROY** HIM FOR WHAT HE DID TO MY FAMILY.

WHOA.

INTENSE.



* CASTING ILLUSION [CASTING TIME: 1 STANDARD ACTION, RANGE: 100 FT + 10 FT PER LEVEL, DURATION: 1 MIN/LEVEL]



...HE
HAS THE
NUTS!



FOLD.

GOOD
BET.



DID
I MAKE
THE RIGHT
CALL?

MAYBE.
MAYBE
NOT.



BOLLOCKS!
THOUGHT I
HAD HIM...

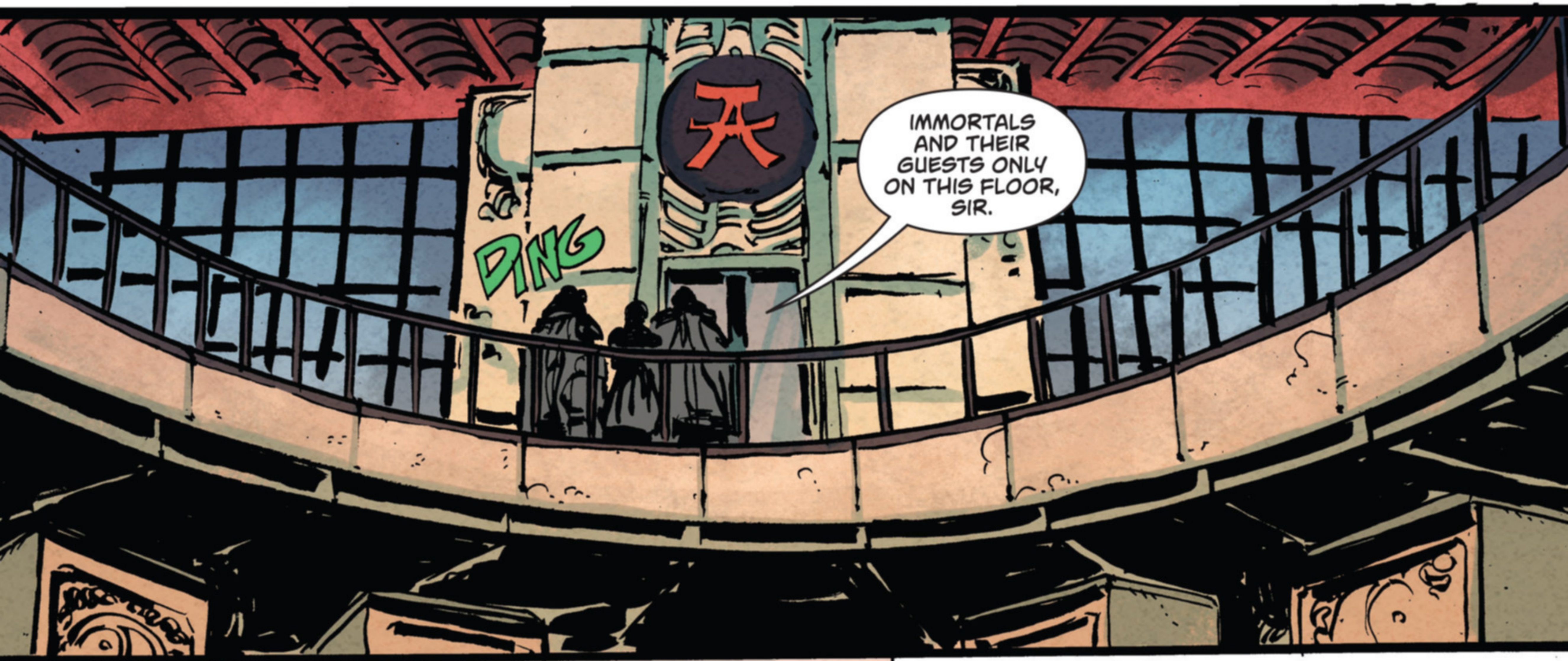
FOUR OF A KIND = SECOND BEST HAND
[BEST HAND = ROYAL FLUSH]



SOMETIMES THE
HANDS YOU *MUCK*
ARE MORE
IMPORTANT THAN
THE HANDS YOU
WIN...

YEAH, JUST KEEP
TELLING YOURSELF
THAT, BURTON! MAYBE I
COULDA *HAD* HIM!

HEH
HEH...



IMMORTALS
AND THEIR
GUESTS ONLY
ON THIS FLOOR,
SIR.

DING



IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
MEN. STAND
DOWN.

HE'S
FAMILY.



YU.

WANG.



WHITNEY,
YOU
LOOK...

...WELL,
YOU LOOK
VERY MUCH
LIKE YOU,
WHITNEY.

THANK
YOU,
FATHER.

WHERE
IS WINONA?
I REALLY
WANTED TO SIT
WITH HER AT
DINNER.

AND
DISCUSS OUR
FEMININE
PROBLEMS.



DING

SHE'LL BE
ALONG MOMENTARILY.
SUCCESSFUL AMERICAN
RESTAURATEURS SUCH
AS OURSELVES HAVE SO
MANY OUTFITS TO
CHOOSE FROM...



...IT'S
ESSENTIAL WE
SELECT THE RIGHT
ONE WITHOUT TRYING
TO EMBARRASS OUR
HOSTS AND--



OH MY
GOD WHAT IS
IT YOU'RE
WEARING?



WHAT? WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, DAD? THIS DOESN'T MAKE YOU HAPPY?

I'M REPRESENTING 'MURICA, JUST LIKE YOU WANTED! HECK YEAH!

I WOULD'VE BROUGHT SOME TRANSFATS AND ASSAULT WEAPONS TOO...

...BUT THE CASINO MALL WAS ALL OUT OF THOSE!

OH, DEAR... STILL THE SAME WINONA...

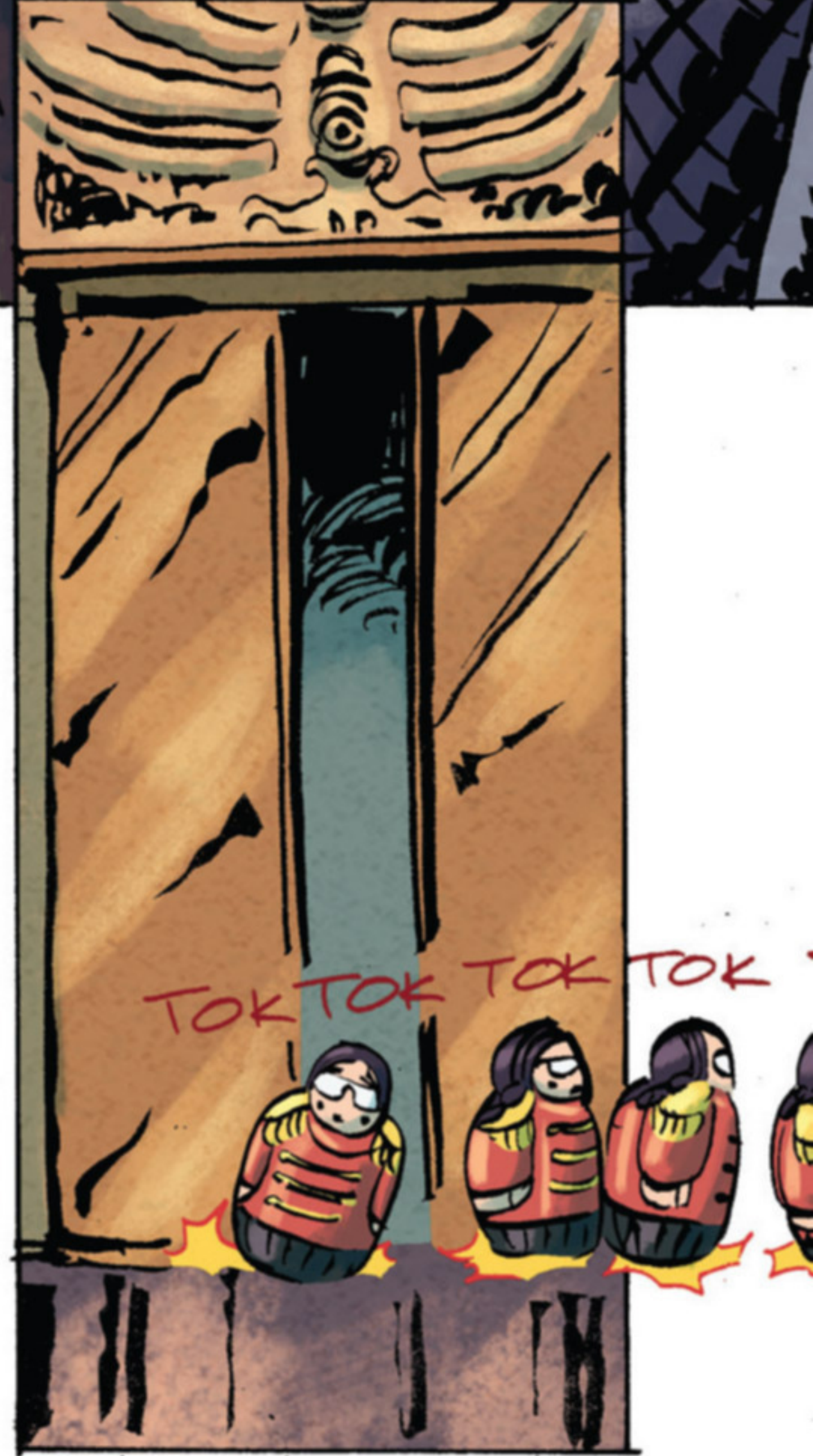
ALWAYS ACTING OUT...

...WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE YOUR SISTER?

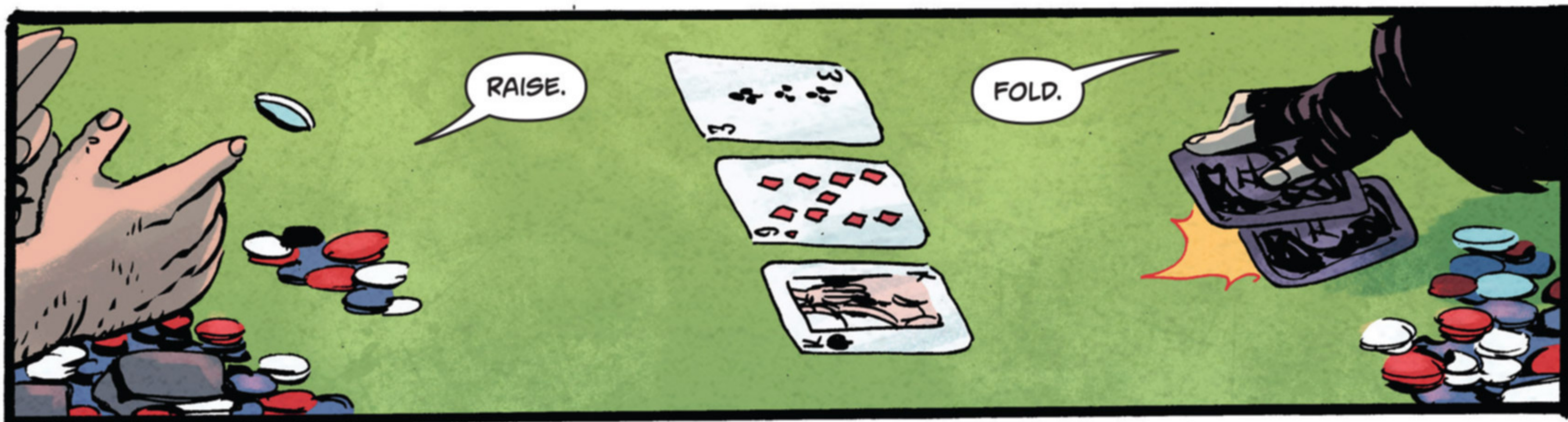
OF COURSE YOU WANT ME TO BE MORE LIKE WHITNEY!

SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE CRAWLED OUT OF JANE AUSTEN'S BUTTHOLE!!!

NO OFFENSE, SIS.









FUNNY
THING IS, YU SHI,
MIAO YIN SAYS WE
THREE ALL GREW UP IN
THE SAME VILLAGE,
BUT I DON'T
REMEMBER YOU
AT ALL...

...AND SHE NEVER
MENTIONED YOU
UNTIL YOU STARTED
CORRESPONDING
ONLINE...

NO, I CAN'T
SAY I MADE MUCH
OF AN IMPRESSION ON
ANYONE UNTIL I BEGAN
MY FORTUNE IN THE MAH
JONG PARLORS OF
FUZHOU PROVINCE...



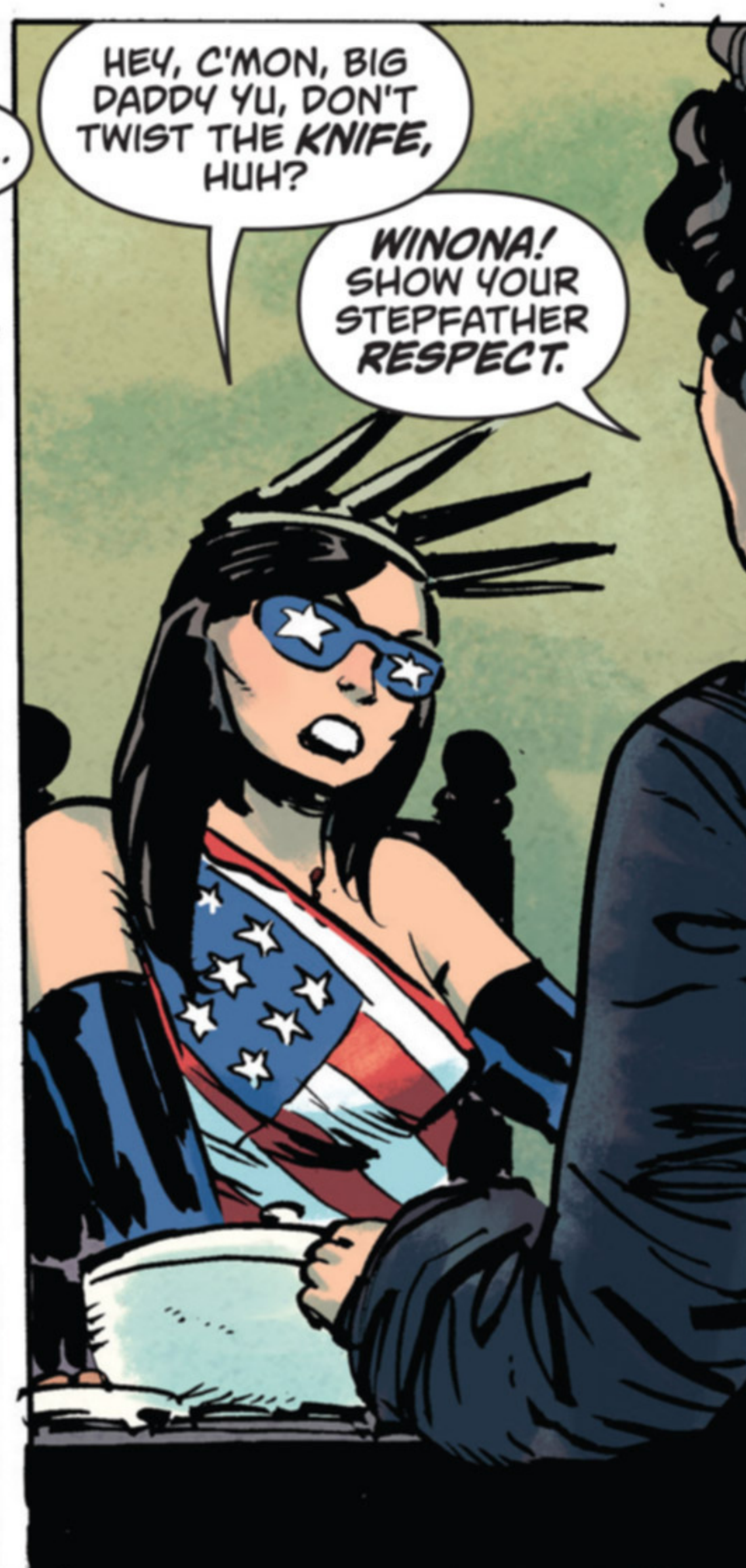
...BUT I
ALWAYS LOVED
MY MIAO YIN
FROM AFAR...

...AND WHEN I
LEARNED FROM OUR
"FACEBOOKING" SHE
WAS UNHAPPY...



...THE REST WAS
THE STUFF OF
DREAMS COME
TRUE...

GRRRRR...



HEY, C'MON, BIG
DADDY YU, DON'T
TWIST THE KNIFE,
HUH?

WINONA!
SHOW YOUR
STEEPFATHER
RESPECT.



IT'S TRUE! I **WAS** UNHAPPY!
ONCE HE HIT **FORTY**, ALL
YOUR FATHER WOULD DO
WAS WHINE ABOUT HOW HE
MISSED THE "GOOD OLD
DAYS" WITH THAT IDIOT
JACK BURTON!

SNFFFF



WHEN I WAS
CONSTANTLY BEING
KIDNAPPED AND
DROOLED OVER
BY ANCIENT
WIZARDS!

YOU KNOW I HAVE
POST-TRAUMATIC
STRESS? THERAPY?
THEY DIDN'T EVEN CALL
IT **SEXUAL HARASSMENT**
IN THOSE DAYS, BUT
THAT'S JUST WHAT
IT WAS!



SEE WHAT YOU DID? HIS GRIN-AND-BEAR-IT PILLS WORE OFF!

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS TAKE HIS SIDE? HE ONLY THINKS OF HIMSELF!

SERIOUSLY? THAT'S RICH!



HE DIDN'T LEAVE HIS FAMILY AT THE DROP OF A HAT AND MOVE TO A DIFFERENT COUNTRY TO SHACK UP WITH SOME EX HE MET ON FACEBOOK, MOM!



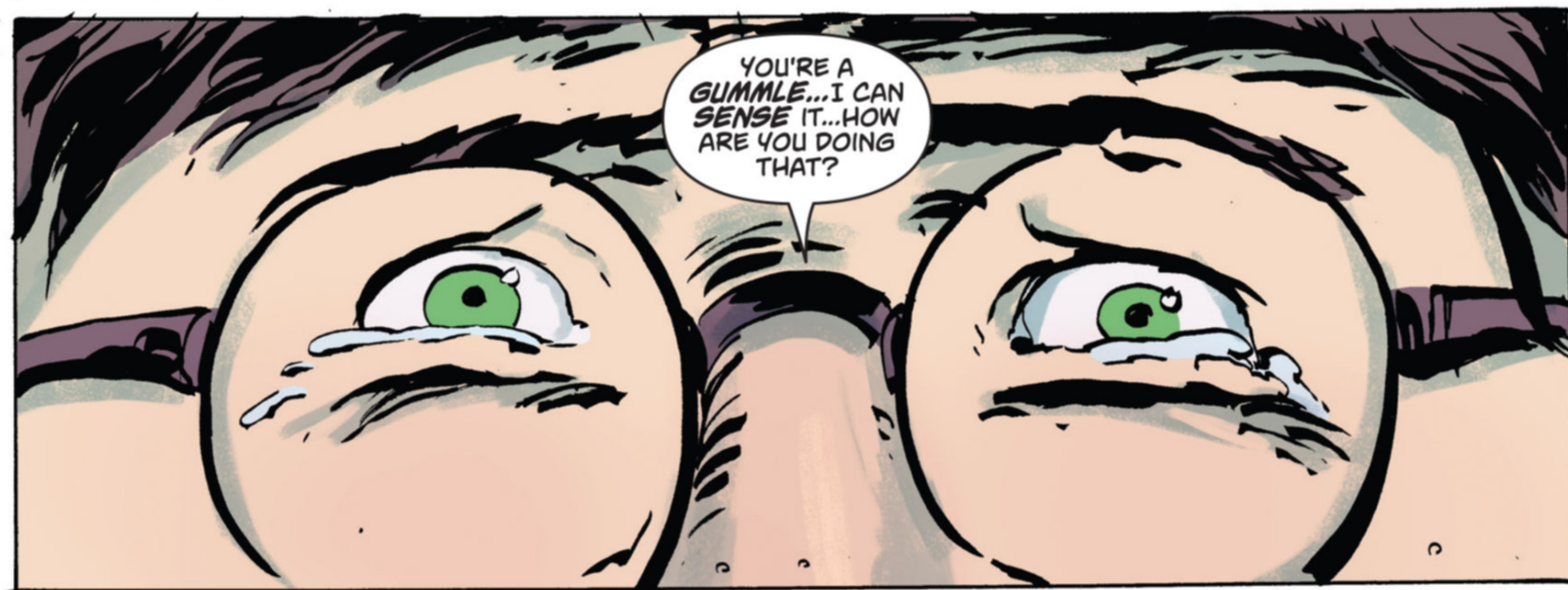
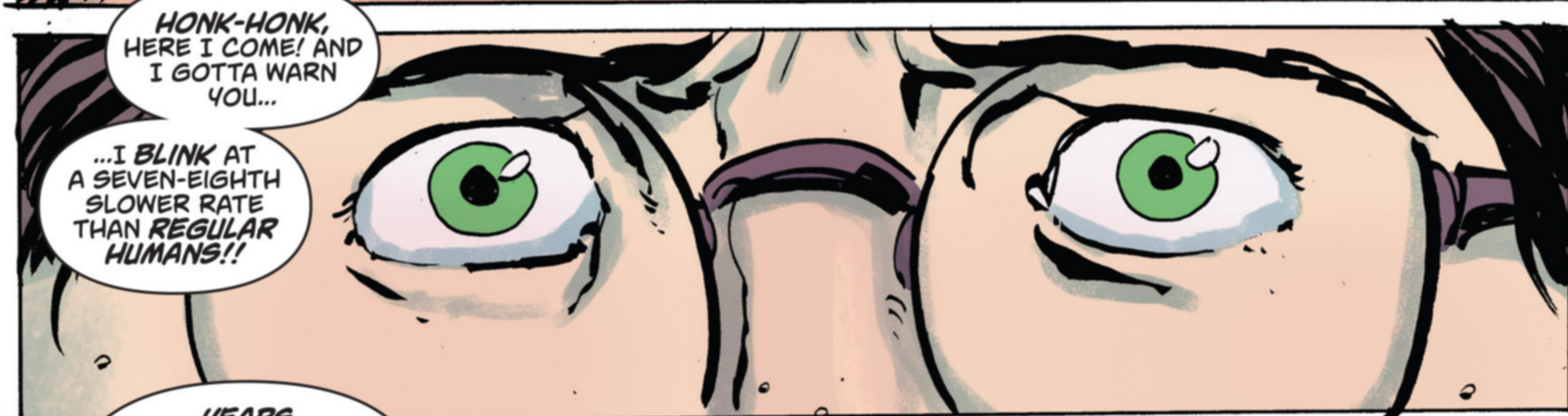
MIAO YIN--!



JESUS. IT'S LIKE UNCLE CHAO'S MEMORIAL DINNER ALL OVER AGAIN.

OH, I DON'T KNOW.

THE SZECHUAN HERE IS MUCH BETTER!





MUM...
DAD...

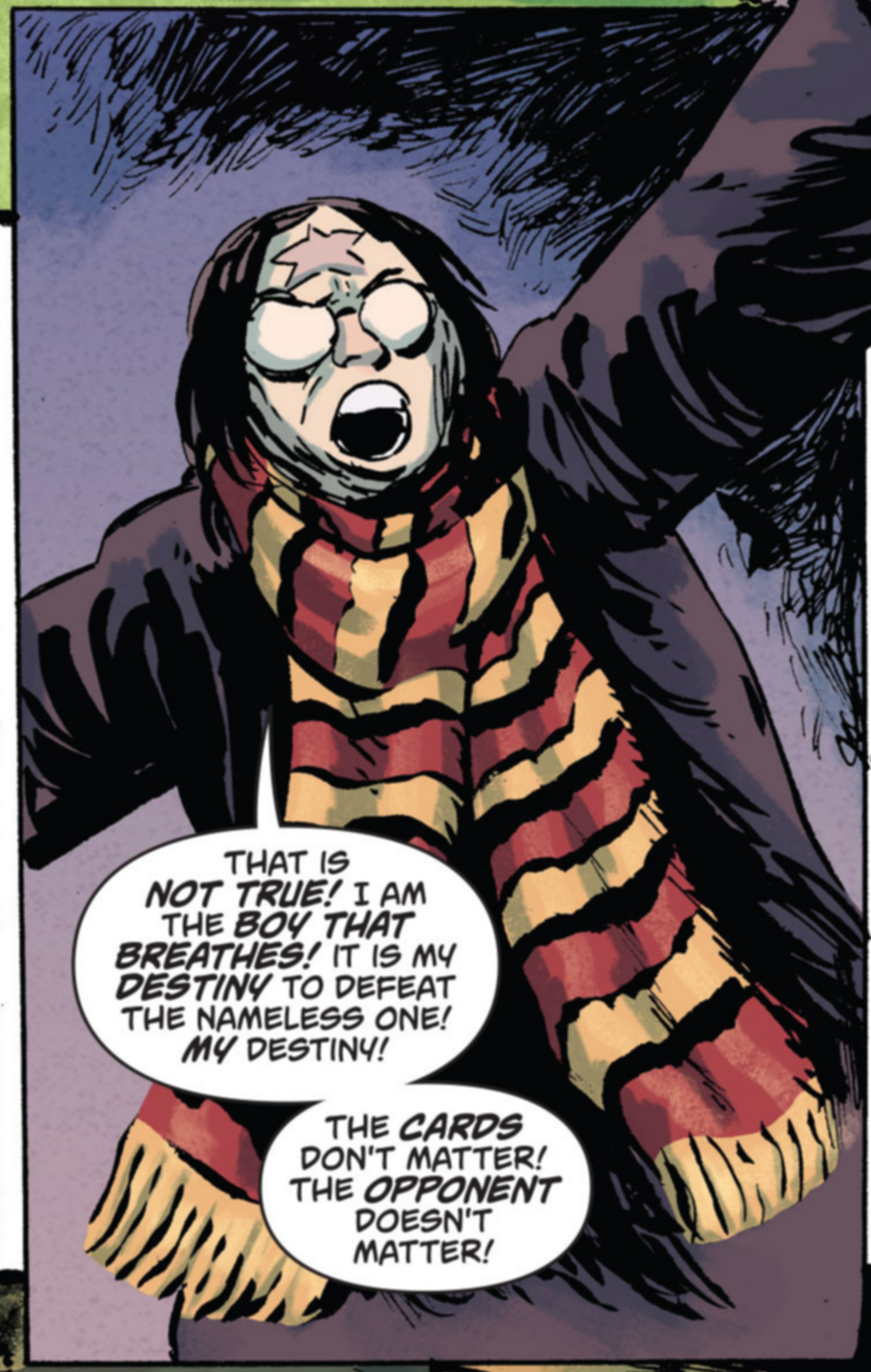
I'M
A WHAT? A
GUMMEL?

DON'T
THROW YOUR
HIP RACIST
TERMS AT
ME!!



THERE'S
ILLEGAL MAGIC
GOING ON HERE--
YOU'RE CHEATING
SOMEHOW, I
KNOW IT--

DON'T INSULT
ME! I DON'T NEED
HOCUS-POCUS TO
BEAT YOU LIKE THE
SLIGHTLY USED YARD
SALE KID'S DRUM
SET THAT YOU
ARE!

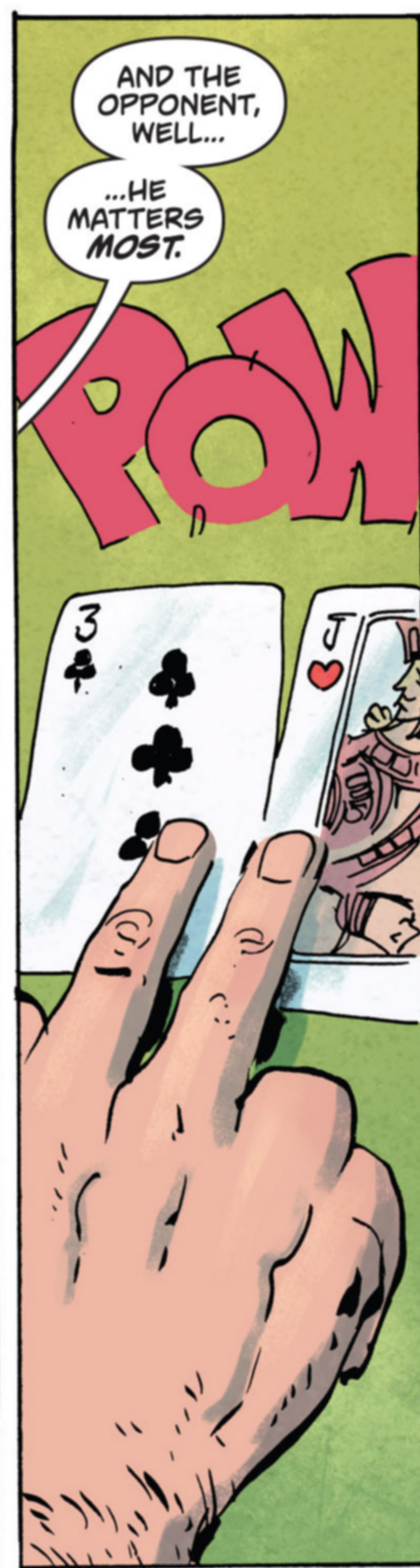
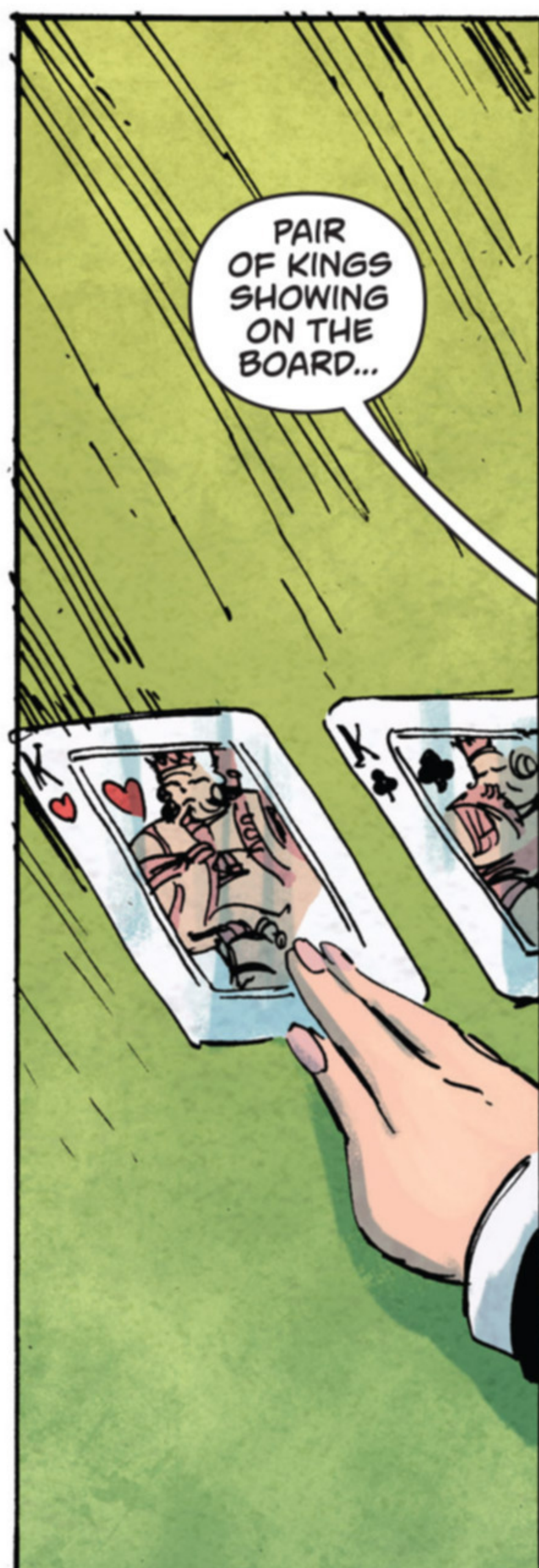


THAT IS
NOT TRUE! I AM
THE BOY THAT
BREATHES! IT IS MY
DESTINY TO DEFEAT
THE NAMELESS ONE!
MY DESTINY!

THE CARDS
DON'T MATTER!
THE OPPONENT
DOESN'T
MATTER!



I'M ALL-IN!
I DON'T NEED
TO SEE THE
RIVER. LET'S
GO!





THE WINNER
OF THE FINAL
MORTAL
ROUND OF THE
TOURNAMENT IS
JACK BURTON
OF THE UNITED
STATES!



HIGH
CARD...YOU
BEAT ME WITH A
HIGH CARD...I
DON'T BELIEVE
IT...

HEY,
KID...



...THE MOST
IMPORTANT
THING IS...
YOU'RE ALIVE
TO FIGHT
ANOTHER
DAY.

I'VE GOT
THE BITE
MARKS ON
MY ASS TO
PROVE IT.

SNFFF...
SNFFF



IF I SEE THAT NAMELESS
CHARACTER UP THERE IN THE
IMMORTALS FLOOR...I'LL GIVE
HIM A SWIFT KICK IN THE
BANGERS-AND-MASH FOR
YOUR FOLKS, HUH?

BLESS
YOU...BLESS
YOU, SIR...



THIS
WAY TO THE
IMMORTALS
ROUND, SIR...



GOLDEN LEOPARD TURNS AROUND



TIGER TAIL KICK









CHAPTER FOUR





JACK
BURTON...
WELCOME.

AND
CONGRATULATIONS
ON WINNING THE
PREVIOUS ROUNDS
OF THE IMMORTALS'
TOURNAMENT.



YOU HAVE
EARNED THE
RIGHT TO PLAY
FOR A SEAT
ON OUR
COUNCIL...

YEAH,
WELL, YOU
CAN KEEP YOUR
FURNITURE TO
YOURSELF, YU SHI.
JACK BURTON
ONLY ACCEPTS
CASH.

WE'LL SEE.
YOU ALREADY
KNOW A FEW OF
YOUR OPPONENTS...
KOSCHEI THE
DEATHLESS...



ADMIT IT, COMRADE.
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D
MAKE IT THIS FAR,
DID YOU?

HONESTLY?
NO. AND I
SUSPECT YOU
ARE GETTING
HELP...

...BUT HEY,
IT'S ALL GOOD,
SITTING AT THE
SAME TABLE WITH
YOU I'LL BE ABLE TO
FERRET OUT ANY
CHEATING...AND
COUNTER WITH A
FEW TRICKS OF
MY OWN...



EGG SHEN, YOU
OLD HOUND DOG!
WINONA SAID YOU
MIGHT BE LURKING
AROUND HERE
SOMEWHERE! GREAT
TO SEE YOU!

AND I YOU,
JACK--THOUGH
DON'T THINK OUR
PAST FRIENDSHIP
MEANS I'LL GO
ANY EASIER ON
YOU AT THE POKER
TABLE...

I WOULDN'T
INSULT YOU BY
LETTING THE
THOUGHT
CROSS MY
MIND!



AND HERE IS
OUR PLAYER
FROM GREAT
BRITAIN...

...HIS
NAME,
AH...

...WELL,
LET US JUST
SAY IT IS ILL
ADVISED TO
SPEAK OF
IT...

CHEMMED...





I PROMISED I'D GIVE NO-NAME A MESSAGE FROM THE CHEAP SEATS!

HE MURDERED THE MA AND PA OF THE SQUIRT I BEAT TO GET HERE.



JOHN LENNON GLASSES, DR. WHO SCARF?

LOOKS LIKE ENGLAND PUKED UP ON HIM?



BUT... BUT...

BWAH HA HA HA HA HA HA

OH HO HO... TO COME ALL THIS WAY... ONLY TO... AMAZING, SIMPLY AMAZING!



THANK YOU, THANK YOU, ALL THE SPIRITS OF THE DARK WOOD, FOR BLESSING ME WITH SUCH FOOLS FOR ENEMIES!

WHY IS HE SO HAPPY?



BECAUSE, MR. BURTON, AS I REGRET TO INFORM YOU...

...ASSAULTING ANOTHER PLAYER IN THE IMMORTALS TOURNAMENT IS GROUNDS FOR IMMEDIATE AND IRREVOCABLE FORFEITURE.



YOUR SOUL-- ALL YOUR FRIENDS' SOULS--MARGO LITZENBERGER'S SOUL--ARE ALL MINE BY DEFAULT!

JUST LIKE AN AMERICAN-- PUNCH FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER! HAHAAHAHA!



BUT...BUT...I PROMISED THE KID...

OH, JACK... I WANTED TO HELP YOU...BUT YOU ALWAYS THINK WITH YOUR HEART, DON'T YOU?

I USUALLY GET ACCUSED OF THINKING A LOT LOWER THAN THAT...

OH HO HO HO HEE HEE



WAIT...
YOU **REALLY**
THINK YU SHI IS
CONTROLLING
MOM SOMEHOW?
WHY? HOW?

IT
TOOK ME MANY
YEARS TO NOTICE
THIS, BECAUSE OF
MY INABILITY TO
READ THE FACIAL
EXPRESSIONS OF
OTHERS.

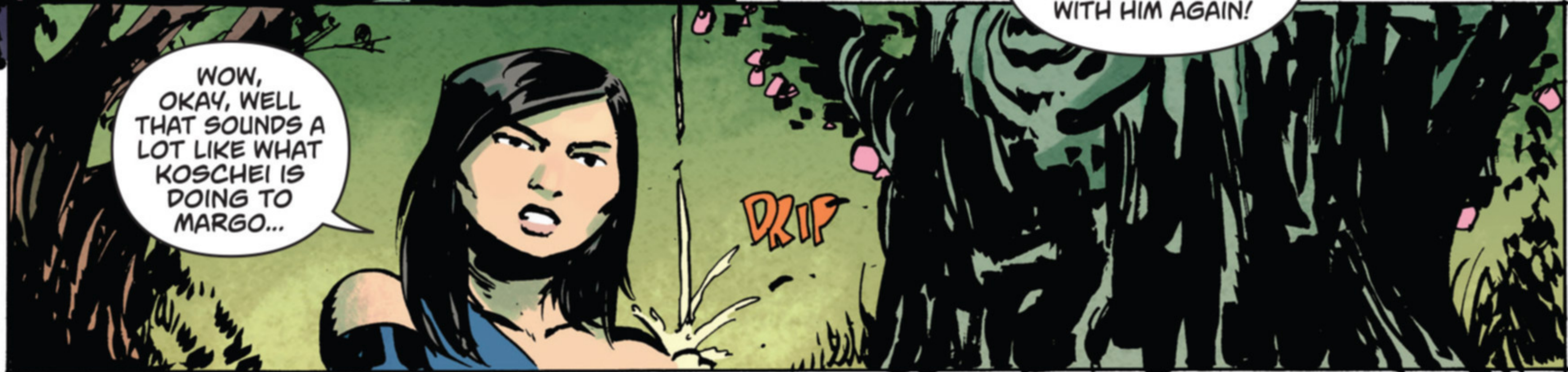


LIKE--ARE
YOU ABOUT
TO FART?

NO! KEEP
TALKING!

OVER
THE YEARS
I'VE NOTICED THAT
ANY TIME THINGS
BECOME HEATED
BETWEEN MOTHER
AND STEPFATHER...
OR SHE THREATENS
TO WALK OUT ON
HIM, AND GO BACK
TO FATHER...

...JUST LIKE
THE FLIP OF A
SWITCH, HER MOOD
CHANGES AND SHE'S
ALL LOVEY-DOVEY
WITH HIM AGAIN!



WOW,
OKAY, WELL
THAT SOUNDS A
LOT LIKE WHAT
KOSCHEI IS
DOING TO
MARGO...



...IT CAN'T BE
A COINCIDENCE...
CAN IT?



GEEZ! WHAT
KIND OF TREE
AM I STANDING
UNDER...





WHOA,
WHERE'D YOU
GET THAT
HAND CANNON,
WHITNEY?!

WHAT
DO YOU MEAN?
I GOT IT FROM
MY PURSE.

WHERE
IT'S BEEN
THIS WHOLE
TIME.

REALLY? WHAT
KIND OF
ACCOUNTING
DEPARTMENT
DO YOU WORK
IN? YOU'D THINK
THE **MOST** YOU'D
NEED WOULD BE
A **RAPE**
WHISTLE...

NO, UM...
WELL...

...NO OFFENSE IS
INTENDED, SISTER,
SINCE WE ARE HAVING A
SIMPLY **SPLENDIFEROUS**
TIME ON THIS VISIT...BUT
I GOT IT TO PROTECT
MYSELF FROM, UH...

...FROM
YOU...

WHAT?
ME? OF ALL
THE RIDICULOUS
THINGS YOU'VE
SAID TODAY, THAT
TAKES THE CAKE!
WHY ME?

WELL, YOU
KNOW...

...YOU ARE
THE **BAD**
TWIN...

BAD
TWIN?
NO
I'M...



LOOK, WHITNEY!
LOOK HOW THE
FLAMES CRACKLE!
MWAHAHA!

YOU'RE...
YOU'RE SO
RIGHT, WINONA
DEAR...



GAAHHH!!

WINONA,
LOOK AT
WHERE
YOU'RE
POINTING
THAT!

OH,
BUT I WAS
WHITNEY, I
WAS...



SHE
MADE ME!!
WINONA!!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
SHE'S TALKING
ABOUT...



OH,
DEAR...STILL
THE SAME
WINONA...

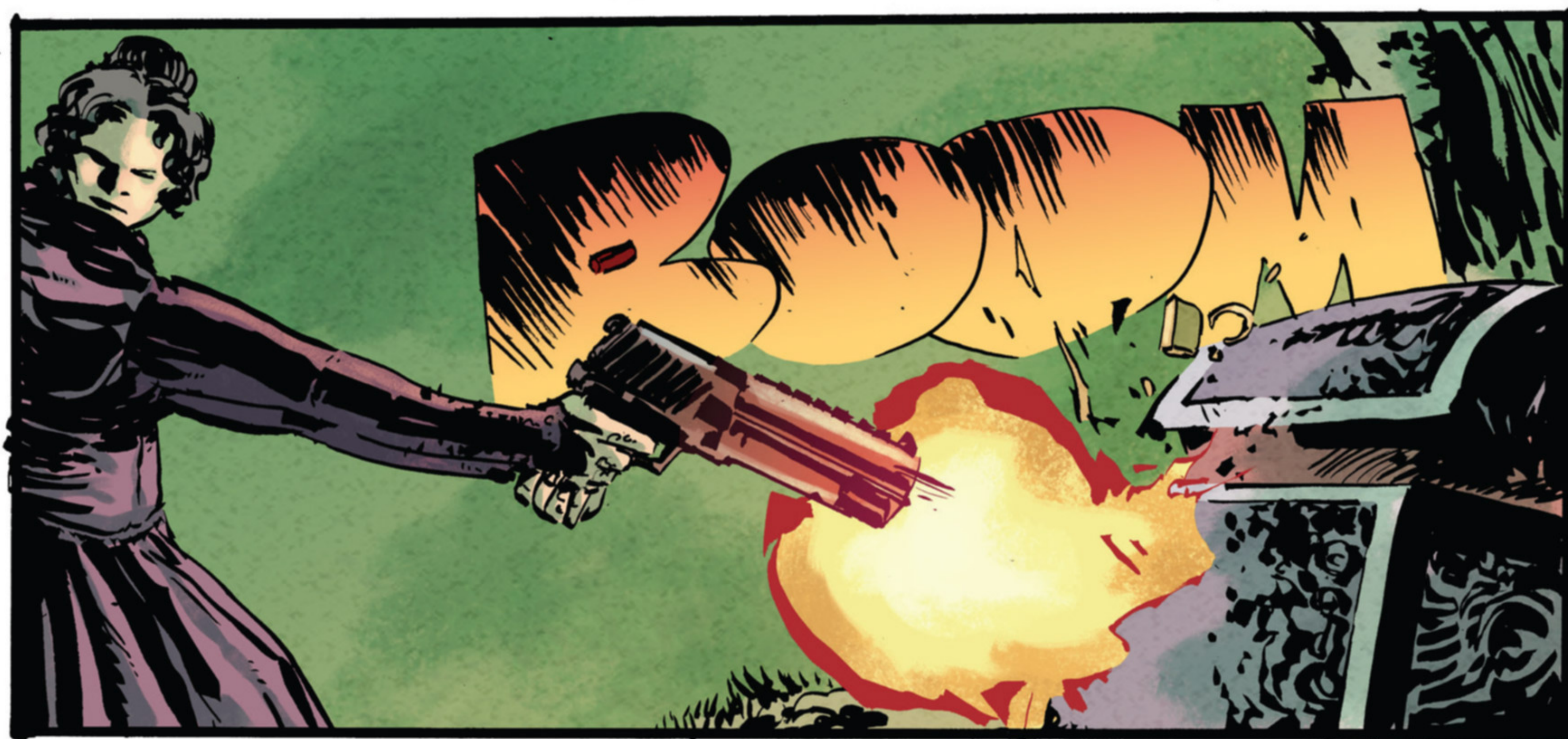
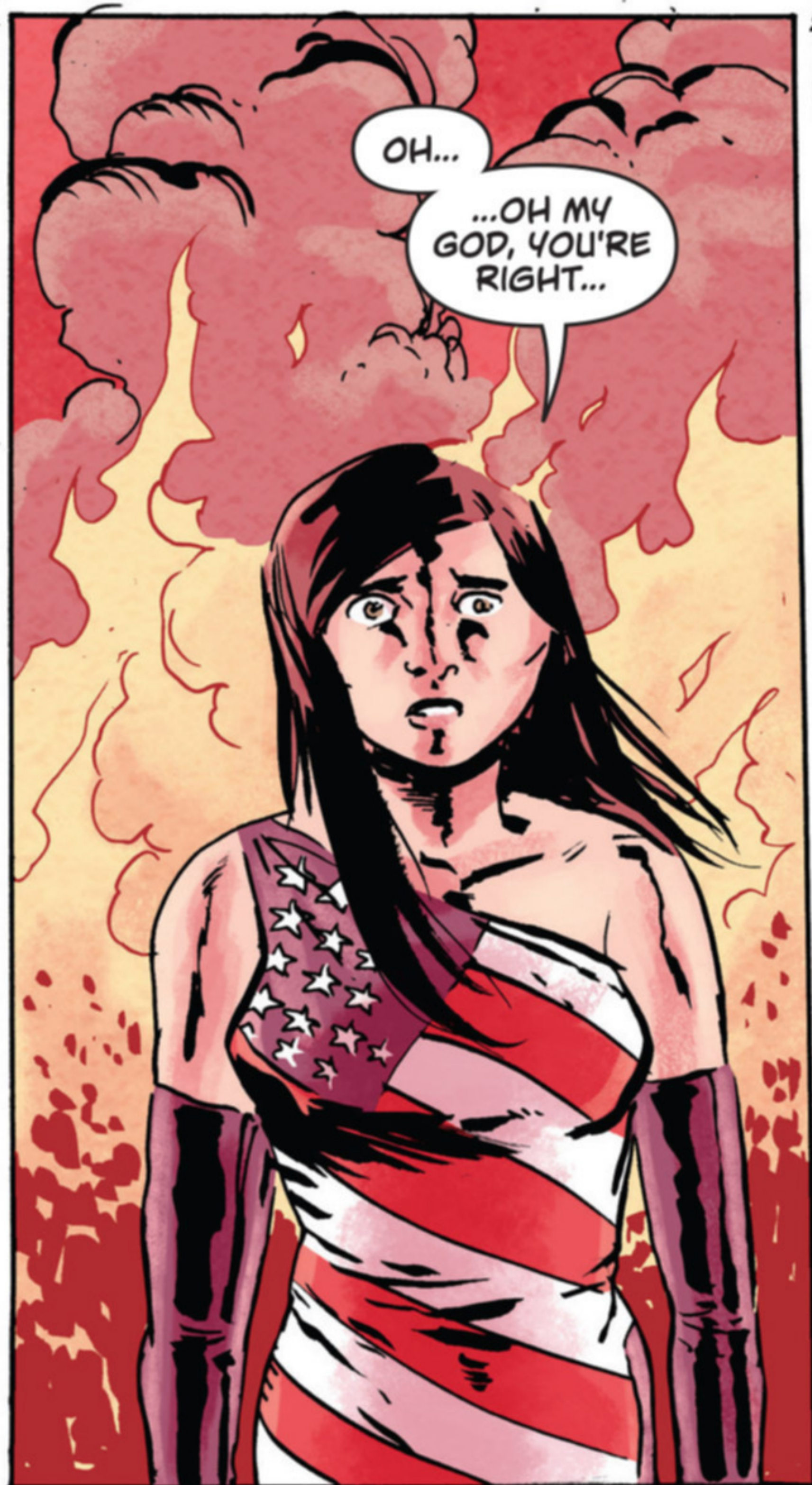
...ALWAYS
ACTING
OUT...

...WHY CAN'T
YOU BE MORE
LIKE YOUR
SISTER?



IN FACT, ALL
MY THERAPISTS
HAVE SAID IT'S YOUR
TREATMENT OF ME
WHEN WE WERE KIDS
THAT EXPLAINS SO
MANY OF MY CRIPPLING
EMOTIONAL
PROBLEMS!

RIGHT
BEFORE
THEY QUIT IN
DESPAIR.





SPLATT







"...SEEMS LIKE IT'S BEARING FRUIT..."

DROP IT!
DROP THE
NEEDLE,
BABUSHKA!

OR YOU'LL
NEVER PLAY
VIOLIN
AGAIN!!



KEEP GOING,
WHITNEY! DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
ME!!



BUT...
BUT YOU'RE
MY ONLY
SISTER...!



HOLD
IT RIGHT
THERE,
WHITNEY
CHI!

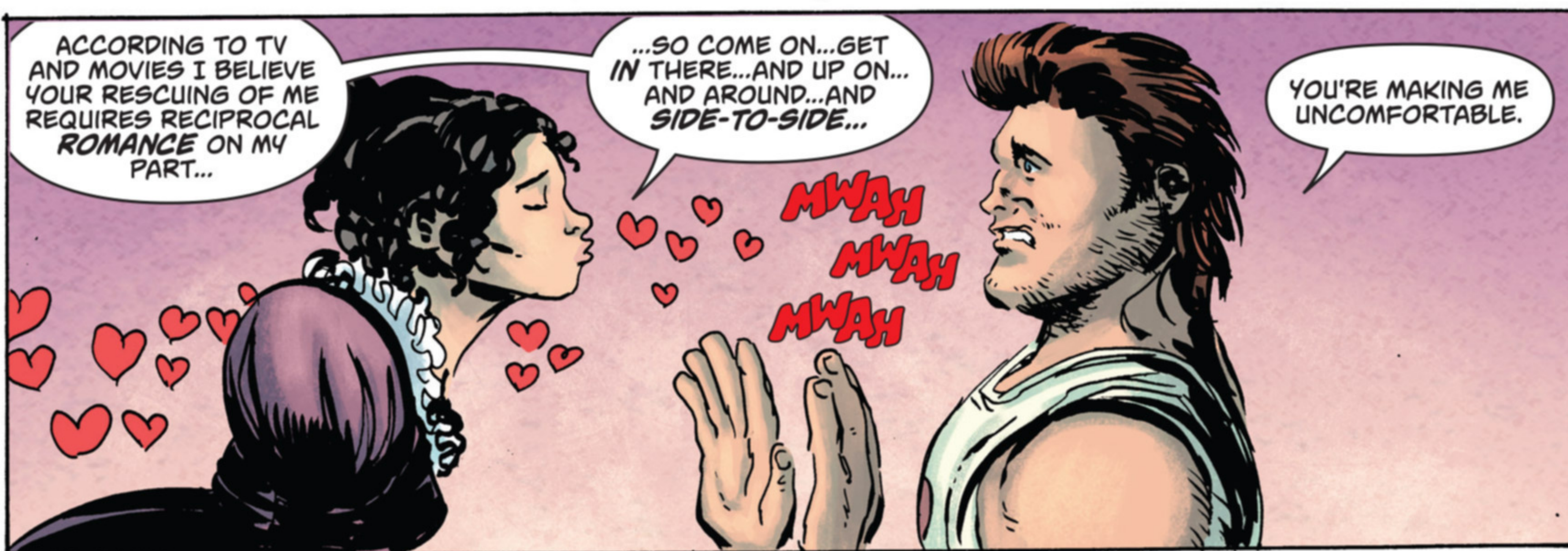
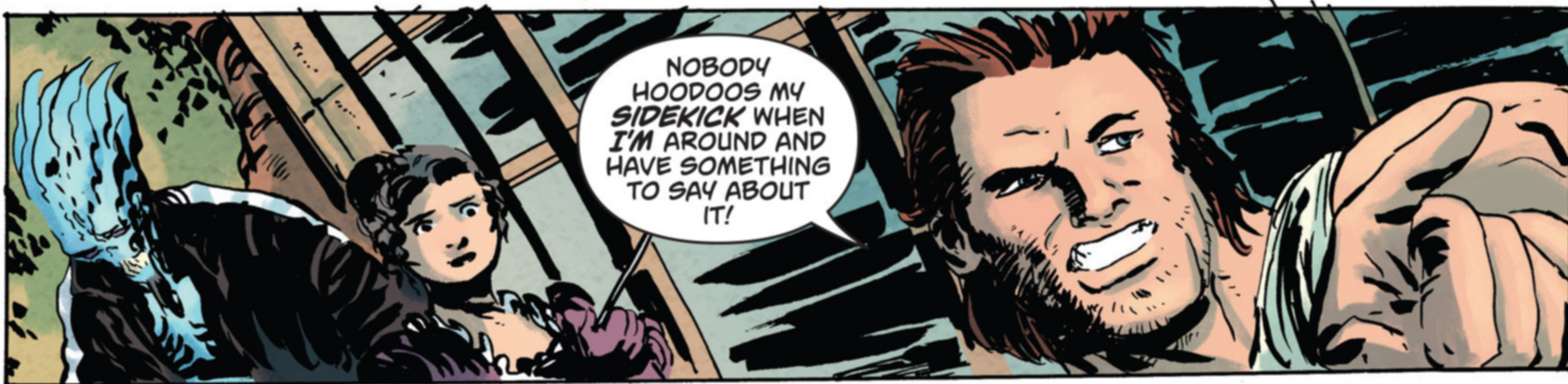


NOW COME
ON...HAND
OVER THE
NEEDLE...

DON'T LISTEN
TO WINONA...
YOU FLED AMERICA
TO GET AWAY
FROM HER,
REMEMBER?



YOU WERE
ALWAYS THE
GOOD ONE...NO
REASON TO
CHANGE NOW,
HMM?





GAHHHH!
YOU!
BURTON!

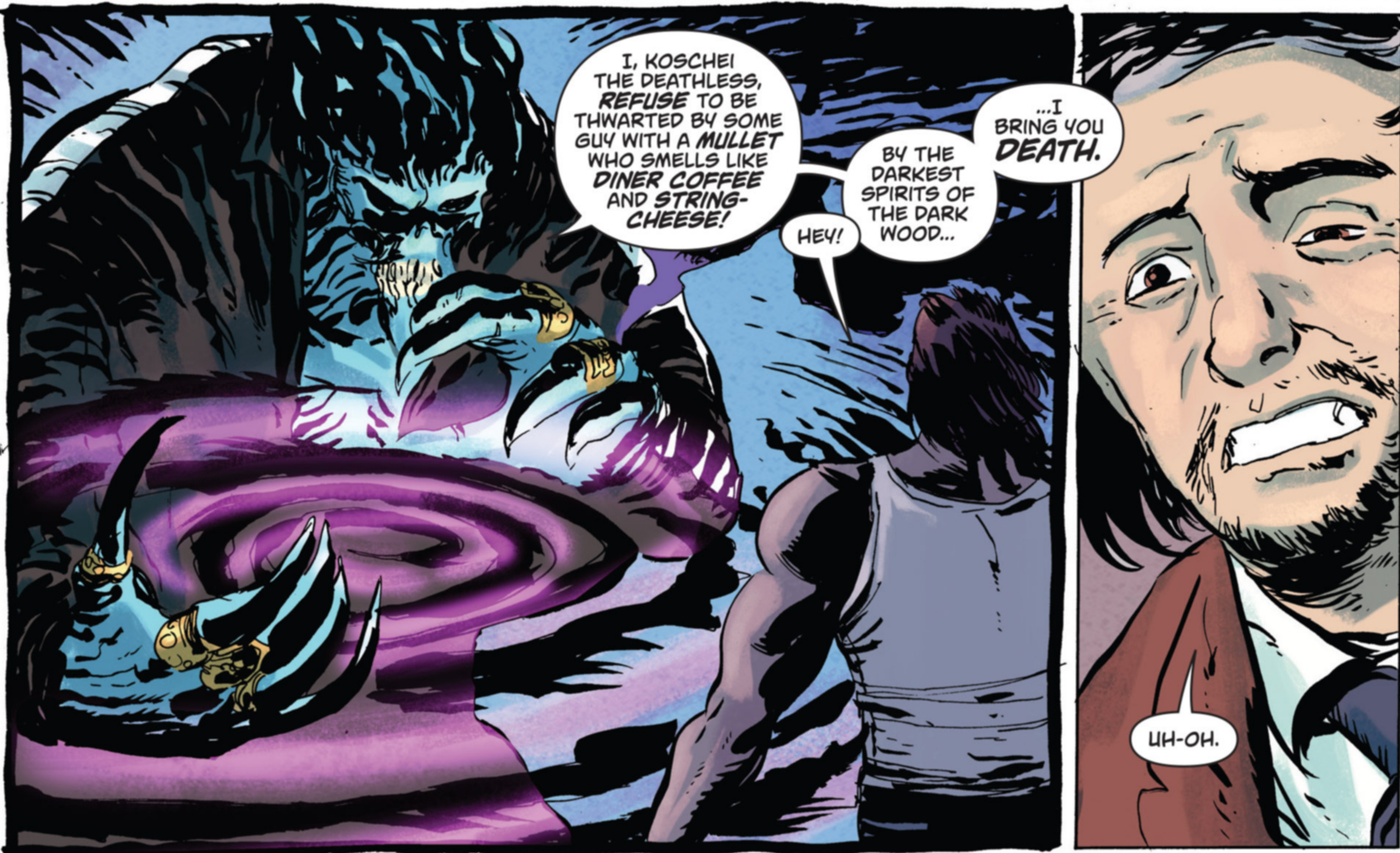
THIS
WAS A CUSHY
ARRANGEMENT I
HAD IN MACAO--FOR
ALMOST THIRTY
YEARS--UNTIL YOU
SHOW UP...

...AND DROP
A GREAT BIG
CLEVELAND
STEAMER ON
IT!!!



WHAT
CAN I SAY,
ANTIFREEZE-
FACE?

JACK BURTON
LIKES TO SEE THE
GOOD GUYS WIN
ONCE IN A BLUE
MOON!



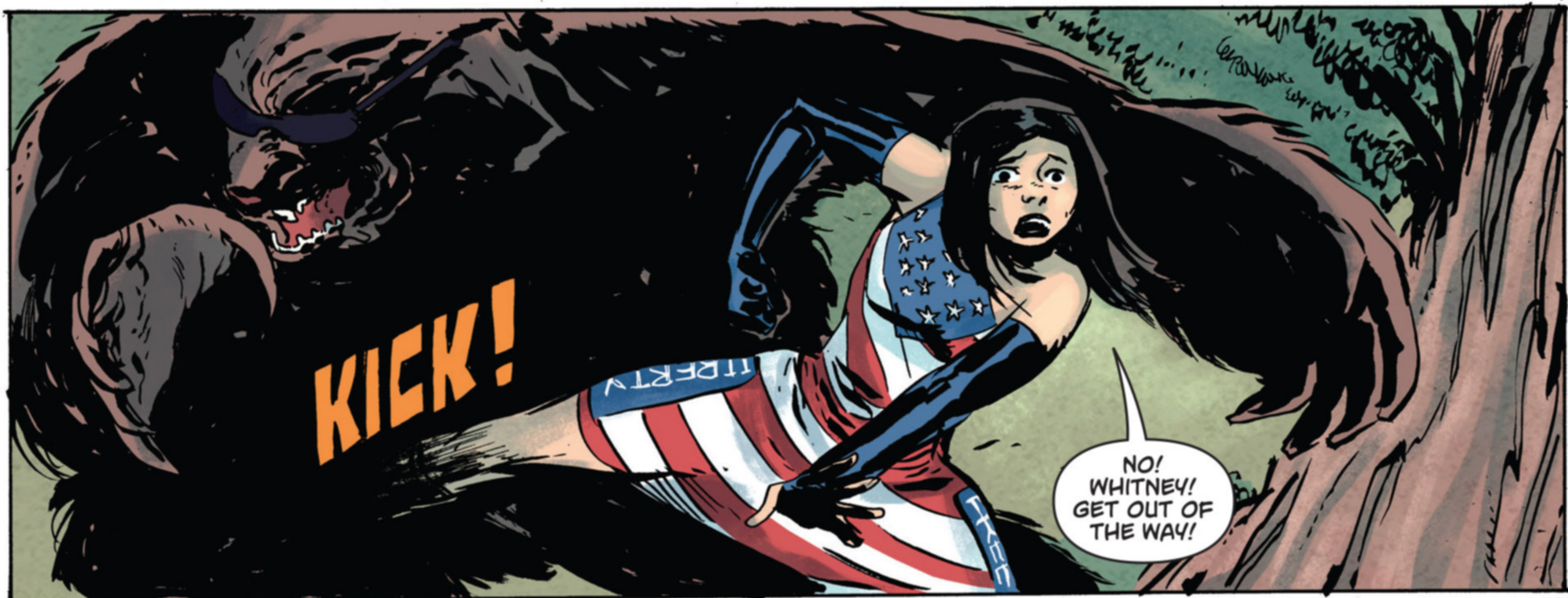
I, KOSCHEI
THE DEATHLESS,
REFUSE TO BE
THWARTED BY SOME
GUY WITH A **MULLET**
WHO SMELLS LIKE
DINER COFFEE
AND **STRING-
CHEESE!**

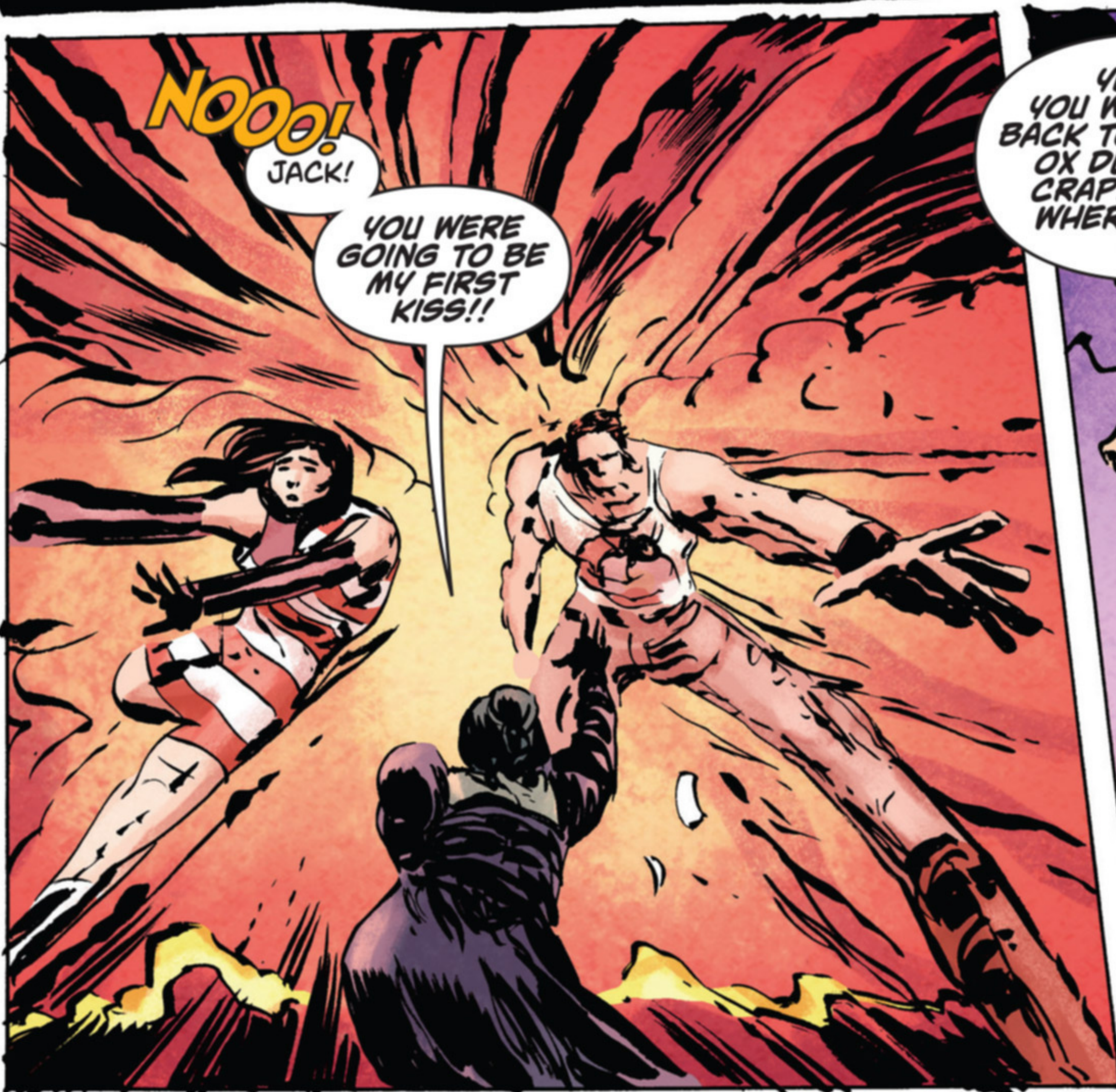
HEY!

BY THE
DARKEST
SPIRITS OF
THE DARK
WOOD...

...I
BRING YOU
DEATH.

UH-OH.





HOLD ON,
KOSCHEI! I'VE
GOT IT--I'VE
GOT--

TUNK

HA HA!!

THE
HELL?

YES!
THAT'S
RIGHT!

YOU
TRANSFORMED
ME INTO A RUSSIAN
DOLL, KOSCHEI,
YOU HEGEMONIC
PATRIARCHAL
TURD!!

BUT I'VE
BEEN BIDING MY
TIME--WAITING
FOR THE RIGHT
MOMENT--TO TAKE
MY REVENGE!!

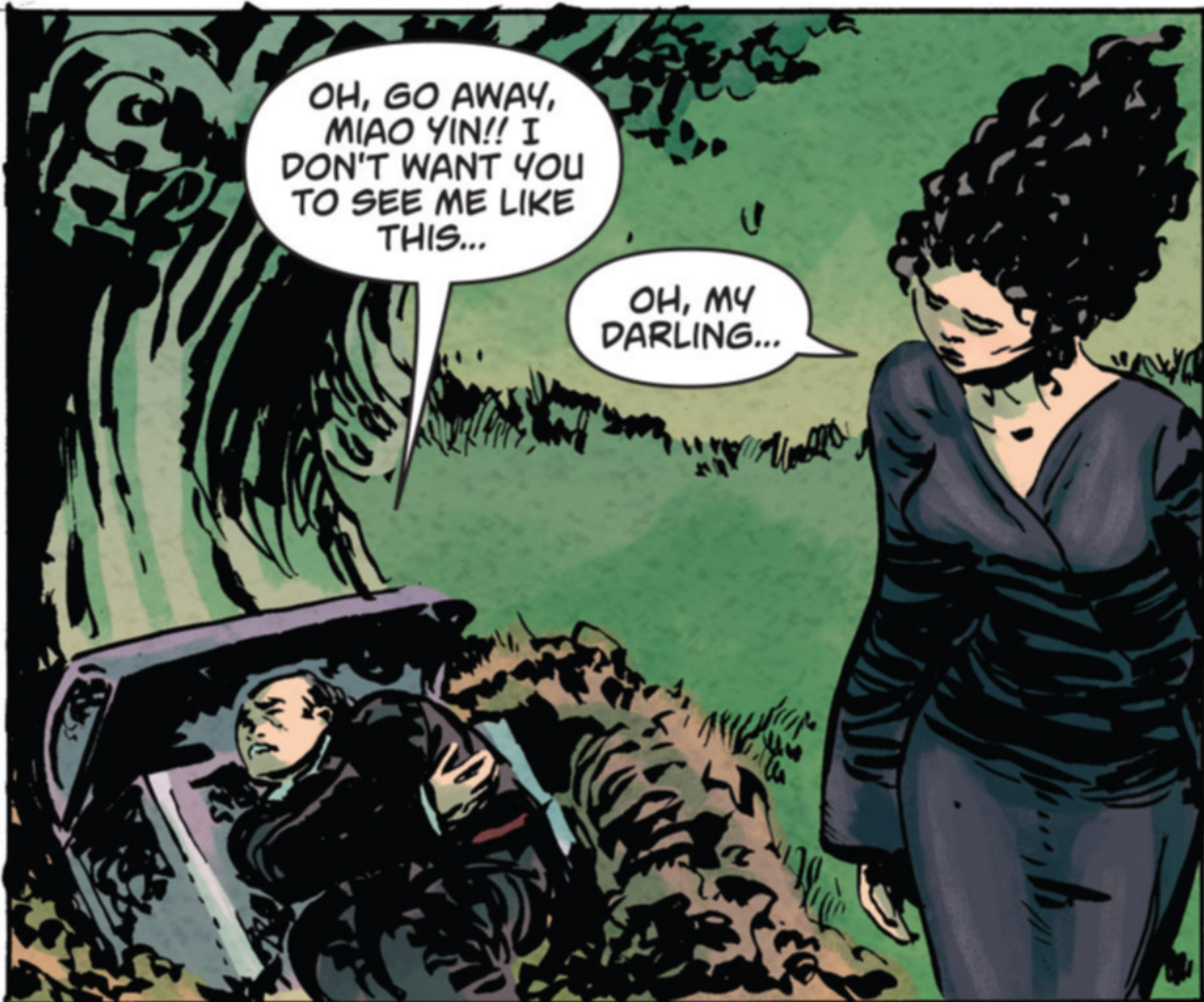






≡SNFF≡
≡SNFFF≡

WANG?
WANG IS
THAT YOU?
WANG...?



OH, GO AWAY,
MIAO YIN!! I
DON'T WANT YOU
TO SEE ME LIKE
THIS...

OH, MY
DARLING...



I CAN'T COMPETE WITH THAT
WEALTHY MIDGET! I JUST
CAN'T! I'M TRYING TO CHANGE
MY FLIGHT TO GO BACK TO SAN
≡SNFF≡ FRANCISCO
TOMORROW...

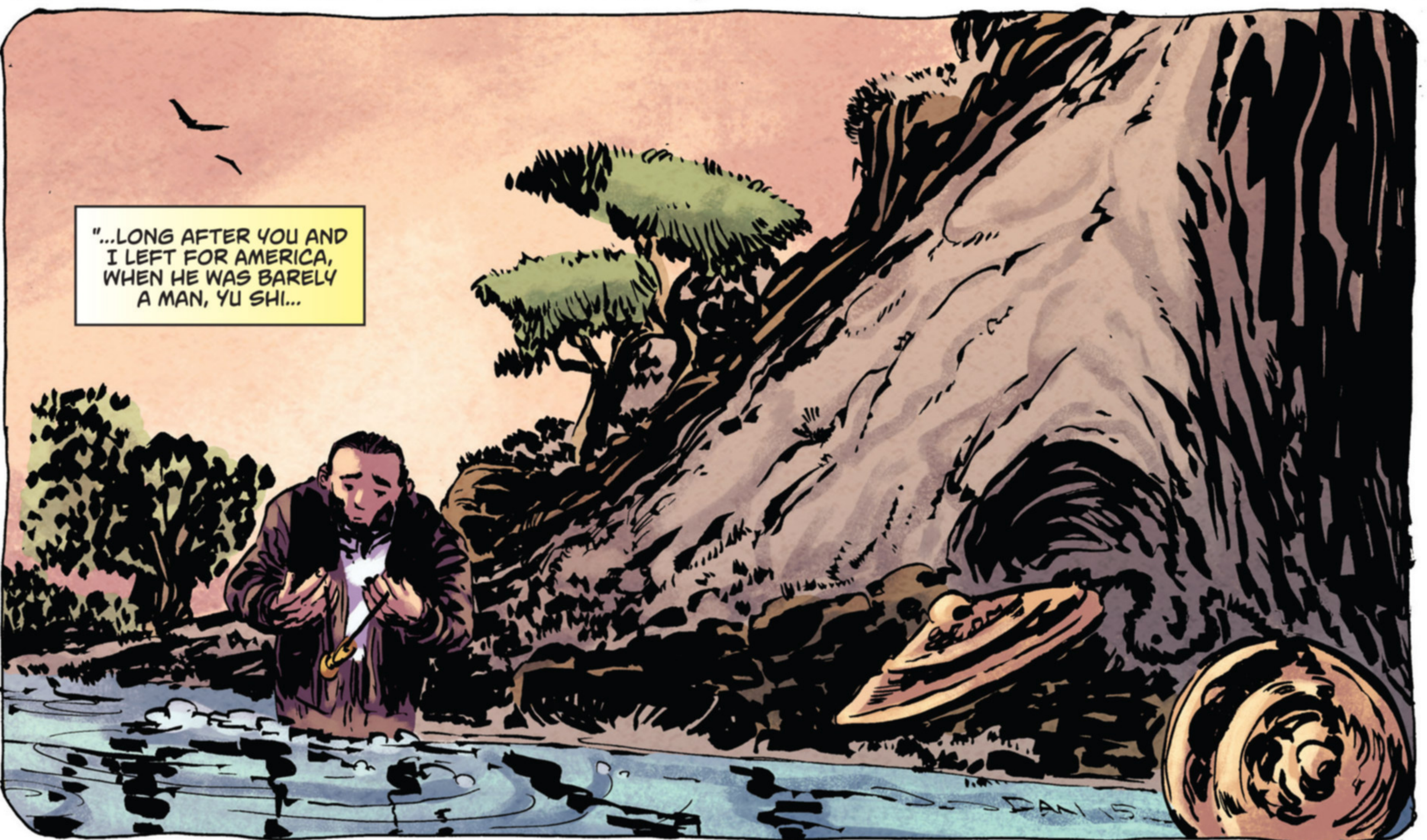
...BUT THE STUPID
≡SNFF≡ UNITED APP
FROZE! WHY CAN'T
THE IDIOT AIRLINES
HIRE DECENT
DEVELOPERS?!?
≡SNFF≡

I WANT
TO GO
WITH YOU,
HONEY...



WHAT? DON'T
TOY WITH MY
AFFECTIONS,
WOMAN!

NO, IT'S
TRUE...



"...LONG AFTER YOU AND
I LEFT FOR AMERICA,
WHEN HE WAS BARELY
A MAN, YU SHI...

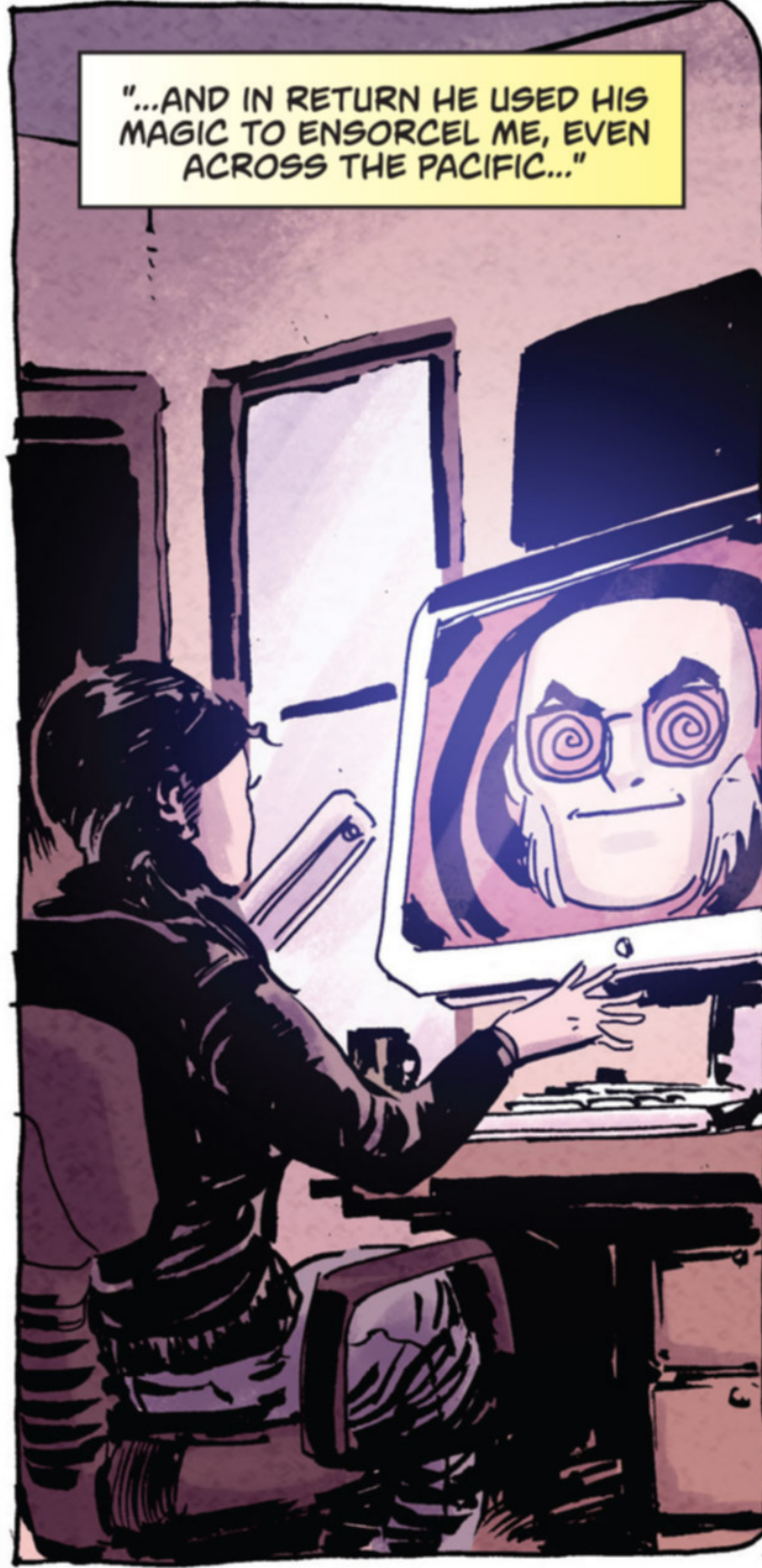
"...DISCOVERED THE CHIME TO CONTROL A MAHAKALA DEMON IN A CAVE OUTSIDE OUR VILLAGE..."



"...HE HAD GREAT POWER, AND WHEN KOSCHEI LEARNED OF IT, HE HELPED YU SHI BUILD THIS CASINO TO CONCEAL HIS DEATH..."



"...AND IN RETURN HE USED HIS MAGIC TO ENSORCEL ME, EVEN ACROSS THE PACIFIC..."



"...BUT NOW KOSCHEI'S SPELL IS BROKEN, THE VEIL IS LIFTED FROM MY EYES, AND I CAN TELL YOU WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED TO, WANG--"

--I'VE LOVED YOU, AND ONLY YOU, FOREVER!



OH! CAN IT BE? YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD--FOR THE SECOND TIME IN MY LIFE, MIAO YIN!

WHERE ARE OUR GIRLS?

WE HAVE TO TELL THEM OUR FAMILY IS BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!

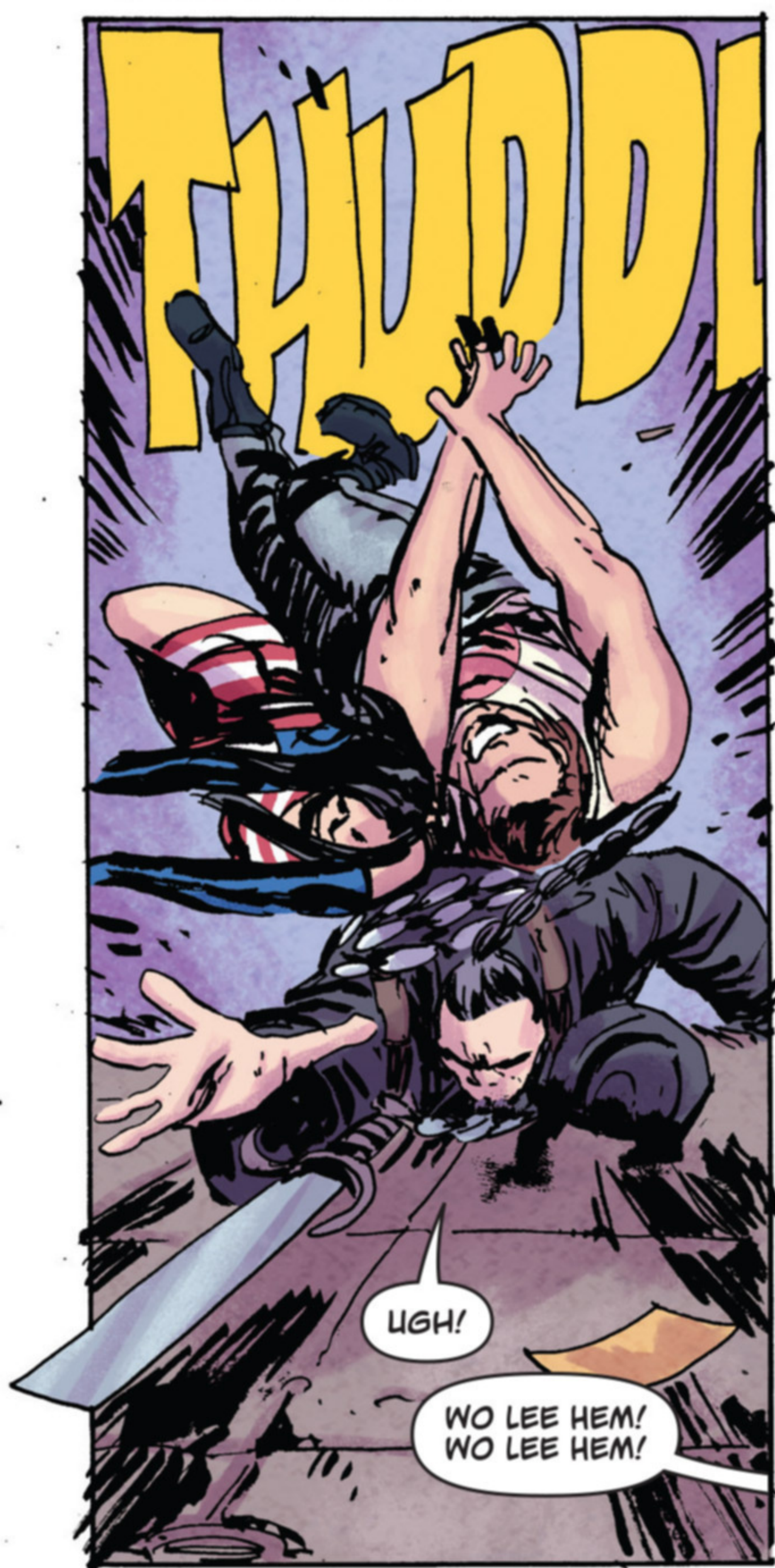


UH... WHITNEY IS FINE...

WHAT? WHAT ABOUT WINONA?!?

WINONA... IS...







WAIT--I
KNOW THIS
PLACE--

THIS
IS WAVERLY
STREET...SAN
FRANCISCO
CHINATOWN...



...BUT I
DON'T
HAVE ANY
WI-FI!

EGG SHEN
MUST HAVE
SENT US BACK
IN TIME--

--WITHOUT
ANY WAY FOR
US TO GET
BACK!



COVER GALLERY





ISSUE SEVENTEEN COVER A **JOE EISMA** WITH COLORS BY **ADAM GUZOWSKI**





ISSUE NINETEEN COVER A **JOE EISMA** WITH COLORS BY **ADAM GUZOWSKI**





ISSUE SEVENTEEN COVER B **ERYK DONOVAN**



ISSUE EIGHTEEN COVER B **FELIPE SMITH**

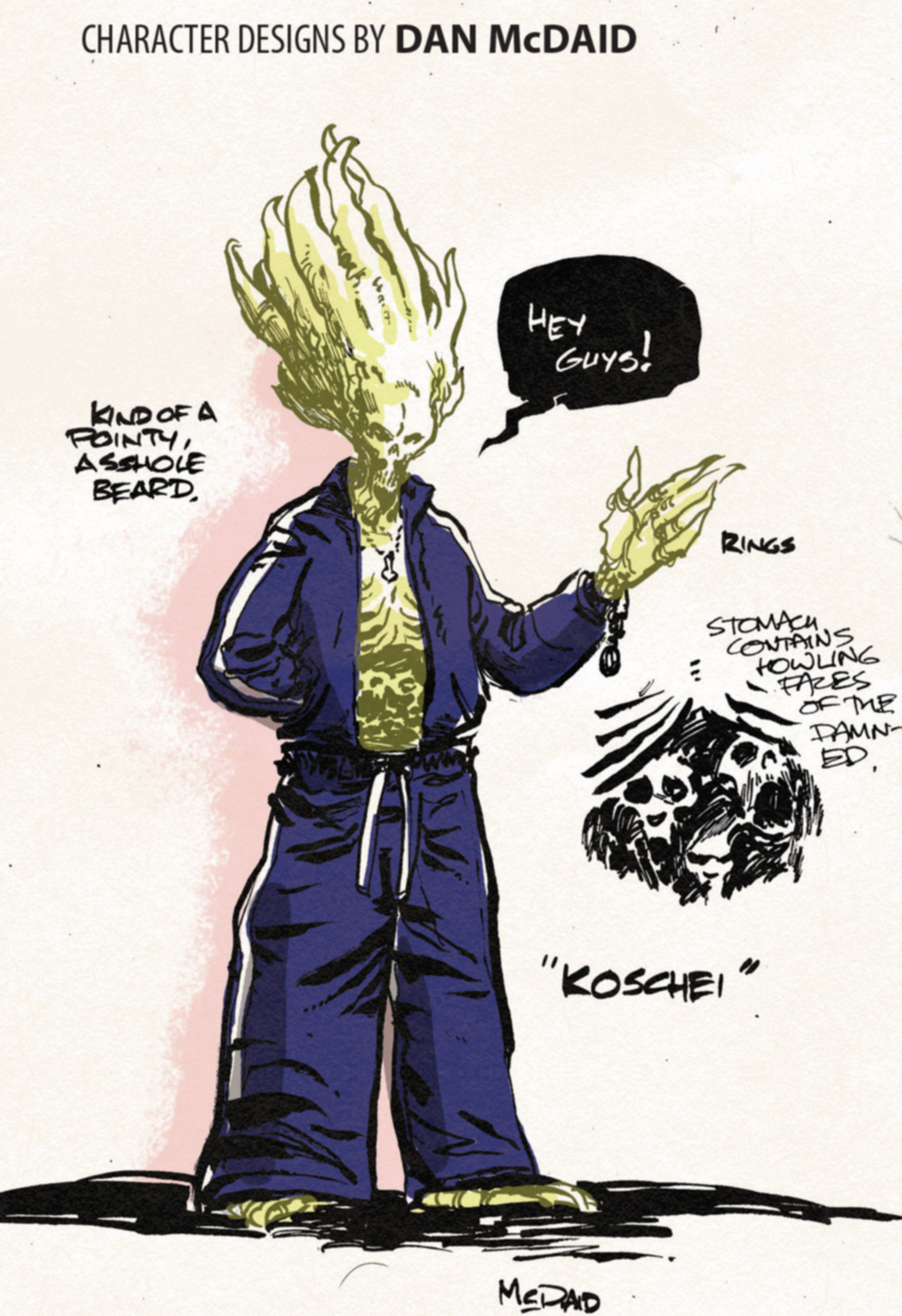


ISSUE NINETEEN COVER B **AARON ALEXOVICH**



ISSUE TWENTY COVER B **AARON ALEXOVICH**





BEHIND THE SCENES



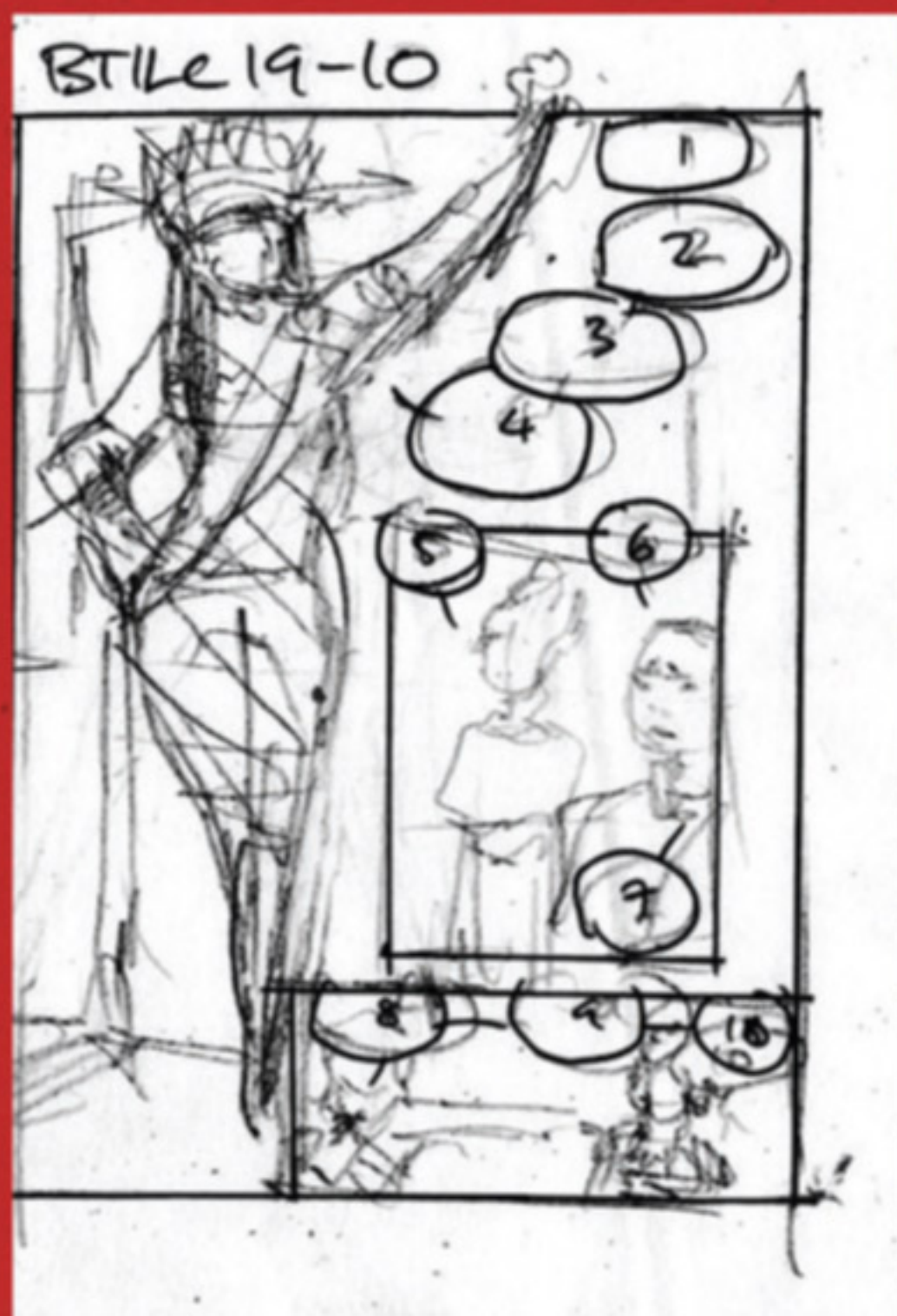
ISSUE SEVENTEEN, PAGE TWENTY-TWO

PANEL 1: BIG PANEL - NEAR SPLASH - Koschei stands with the sprawling POKER ROOM of the Kunlun Casino laid out behind him. He magically makes a STRAIGHT FLUSH appear in his hand.

1. KOSCHEI: So, what do you say? I'll **play** you for her...Winner take **all**.
2. KOSCHEI: All your souls, all your lives...everything.

PANEL 2: Circular of Jack grinning overconfidently. Winona protests.

3. JACK: Oh, you're on, Comrade Corpse-Face.
4. JACK: On as in a no-limit, all-in, soon-to-be chumped Donkey Kong.
5. WINONA: JACK!!
6. BLURB: Next: THE JACK IS WILD!



ISSUE NINETEEN, PAGE TEN

PANEL 1: BIG PANEL - Winona steps off the elevator wearing some sort of insane USA FLAG GOWN with SPARKLERS in the headdress. She looks like she's wearing the bunting from a right-wing nationalist rally in Washington, DC, just in dress form. It quite possible is made of the same sparkly mylar party balloons are made out of.

1. WINONA: *What?* What's the problem, *Dad?* This doesn't make you *happy?*
2. WINONA: I'm representing '*Murica*, just like you wanted! **EFF YEAH!**
3. WINONA: I would've brought some *transfats* and *assault weapons* too...
4. WINONA: *...but the casino mall was all out of those!*



PANEL 2: Miao Yin, dressed in a simple but elegant black cocktail dress, sighs. Wang buries his face in his hand.

5. MIAO YIN: Oh, dear...Still the same **Winona**...

6. WANG: Always **acting out**...

7. WANG: ...why can't you be more like your **sister**?

PANEL 3: Winona points angrily at Whitney.

8. WINONA: Of course you want me to be more like Whitney!

9. WINONA: **She looks like she crawled out of Jane Austen's butthole!!!**

10. WINONA (SMALL): No offense, Sis.

JACK BURTON
WILL RETURN IN

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